Serfoji Rajah 1827

2378

2 502

THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For JULY, 1811.

VOL. VI.

The Thirty-first Number.

THE TANJORE MAHARAJA SERFOJI'S SARASVATI MAHAL.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

		PAGE
1.	PORTRAIT OF LORD WELLINGTON	26
2.	VIEW OF WHITEHALL CHAPEL, WITH THE FRENCH EAGLES	35
3.	METAMORPHIC LIBRARY CHAIR	40
4.	LADIES' OPERA DRESS	52
5.	——— PROMENADE COSTUME	*ib.*
6.	ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, *with Patterns of British Manufactures*	54

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Conversations on the Arts, by *Juninus*	1
On the Benefit that may be derived from the Study of Chemistry in the ordinary Affairs of Life	4
Twenty-fifth Letter from Italy	7
On Fiorin Grass	12
Illustrations of Iceland	14
The Modern Spectator	19
Answer to the Mathematical Question on the National Debt in No. XXIX.	23
Old-fashioned Instructions of a Lady to her Grand-daughter	25
Biographical Particulars of Lord Viscount Wellington	26
Intelligence, Literary, Scientific, &c.	28
Musical Review	30
View of the Interior of Whitehall Chapel, with the French Eagles lately deposited there	35
Public Amusements—King's Theatre	38
Astley's Amphitheatre	39
Surry Theatre	40
Fashionable Furniture	*ib.*
Retrospect of Politics	41
Medical Report	51
Agricultural Report	52
Fashions for Ladies	*ib.*
Twenty-first Letter from a young Lady in London to her Sister in the Country	53
Allegorical Wood-cut, with Patterns	54
Bankruptcies and Dividends	55
London Markets	60
Meteorological Table—London	61
Prices of Companies' Shares	*ib.*
Prices of Stocks	62

TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from the professors of the arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, *needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

Inquisitor's *query shall appear in our next.*

An engraving and description of that remarkable natural phenomenon, the Geyser, *or boiling-spring, in Iceland, will be given in our ensuing number.*

In order to gratify our country readers in particular, we shall endeavour, if possible, to present them next month with a View of the Conservatory at Carlton-House, *as it appeared at the magnificent fête given there, on the 19th of June, by His Royal Highness the Prince Regent.*

Our readers will perceive that the Retrospect of Politics, *this month, is from a different pen from what we have been accustomed to receive it. If in this department of the* Repository *they should, in future, perceive any apparent change of sentiments, we must beg them to attribute it to this circumstance.*

The Meteorological Table for Manchester *being unfortunately mislaid, we are under the necessity of requesting our correspondent to furnish us with another copy for our next number, as we should be sorry to break the series.*

2878

THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For JULY, 1811.

The Thirty-first Number.

—————— The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE ARTS.—By JUNINUS.

(Continued from vol. V. p. 325.)

MISS *K.* You spoke slightingly of copiers. Copiers I understand to mean such persons as only copy an original, by ringing the changes on a few rules, like Hogarth's weaver, mentioned in the preface to his *Analysis of Beauty;* yet, strictly speaking, almost the whole that is performed by any artist is copying. You would have an artist, if drawing after an academy figure, by his knowledge of ideal nature, anatomy, proportion, and the rules of drawing, be able to correct the faults and deficiencies of his original: if painting, know by what rules to impart grandeur, grace, simplicity, appropriate expression, the character of the passions, truth of outline, &c. and to tell the story with selection and judgment. All these have their rules, consequently it is copying; but they are of a superior kind, and every person cannot understand them in a great measure, because their notions and studies are confined. Stupid persons are often what is called selfish; but the more enlightened know, that the more we flee from self, the more self pursues us, the more truly selfish we are, because this produces greater enjoyment.

Hogarth and other celebrated artists know, when designing, that great vices, as Fielding observes, are the proper objects of our detestation, small faults of our pity, and that affectation is the true source of the ridiculous. From such rules as these men of genius,

both poets and painters, copy; and they know, with as much certainty, how to touch and affect the mind, as a skilful druggist does, by his various mixtures, to affect the body. All this is copying, but of a superior kind.

Thus Homer wrote, thus Raphael did design,
Thus Shakspeare's soul ran warm through ev'ry line.

Miss *Eve.* This was the reason that Shakspeare could, as it has been observed, write a play through without stopping his pen, and without blotting a line. He had perhaps a clearer conception of these rules than any other man; so that one of his admirers might well exclaim, that

While Southerns, Otways, Rowes, and Lees will rise,
A Shakspeare comes but once from the indulgent skies!

Then all the passions have their rules—both the eye-balls on the same side make us leer; both towards the nose make us squint; scorn makes us turn up the nose, and a thousand such like.—Pray Miss K. what do you think of snuff?

Miss *K.* As women in general say of strong liquors—"In a moderate degree————." Dr. Hill, or rather Sir John Hill, who died in 1775, observed, in a pamphlet which he published, under the title of *Cautions against the immoderate Use of Snuff*, that it corrodes the nerves of the nostrils; impairs and often destroys the sense of smelling; that, falling into the mouth, the saliva becomes tinctured by it; and that the acrimony of the tobacco so much injures the nerves of the tongue, that the flavour of fruit, and of the more delicate foods, cannot be perceived. He adds, that in some persons it evidently dulls the apprehension; and, by a long course, brings on stupidity, lethargy, &c.

Miss *Eve.* I have heard that it is a strong narcotic, or stupifier: but Sir John may, perhaps, have exaggerated. Many doctors have unreasonable objections to particular things. I have heard of one who often railed at muffins, which he called spongy substances, and would kick about the floor; and of another equally inveterate against tea, which he denominated a slow poison. "Very slow, indeed," said an old woman, his patient; "I have drunk it above eighty years, and am not poisoned yet."

What think you of freckles? Are they not an enemy to beauty?

Miss *K:* Certainly they are. Smoothness and clearness belong to beauty.

Dr. Homberg says, that bullock's gall mixed with alum, and after the alum is precipitated, exposed three or four months to the sun in a close phial, is the best remedy for freckles ever discovered.

I forgot to observe, when speaking of the face, that when we close the teeth, as when we are lifting a weight, a small elevation is produced by the temple. The sculptors have adopted a method of giving an appearance of more life and expression to the eyes of their busts and figures than formerly, by making and digging holes in them. This produces a shade, and adds greatly to the appearance of life; but sometimes the marble is so pellucid as to let the light through, and in a degree to frustrate this advantage.

Miss *Eve.* There are several defects attendant on white marble

Reynolds justly observes, that almost every thing ornamental must be excluded from sculpture, on account of the simplicity of the material, which admits of grandeur, grace, and correctness, but little more; that there should be no discrimination of drapery, no modern dress, no attempts at the effects of perspective, no drapery flying in the air, after the manner of Bernini and some other masters, and a very sparing use of contrast.

The ancients have often represented their great men naked, but there is reason in every thing. It is related, that a French statuary had to execute a whole-length of Voltaire, to be placed on a pedestal in a public place. In imitation of the ancients, he made this decrepid, thin old man stark naked, and excited universal ridicule. I think this is also mentioned by Reynolds.

I was the other day in St. Paul's cathedral, viewing the sculptures. Near me happened to be a lady and a little girl, about eight years old, her daughter. As they approached the pedestal on which stands Dr. Johnson, "Mamma," said she, "can't that man afford shoes and stockings?" The lady asked her what she thought that figure looked like; on which the child replied, "An old beggar wrapped in a blanket." This was intended by the artist to confer dignity; but, as Reynolds observes concerning attitudes, children often tell home truths, beyond the criticisms of the scientific. Yet there is a great deal of truth in what Reynolds observes in his *Lecture*, 1780, that sculpture is formal, regular, and austere; disdains all familiar objects, as incompatible with its dignity, and is an enemy to every species of affectation, or appearance of academic art.

But we were speaking of anatomy and doctors. I admire Dr. Herman Boerhaave's prescription. I am always in health: I say as Macbeth says, "Throw physic to the dogs."

Miss *K*. What is Boerhaave's prescription?

Miss *Eve*. That innocent mirth he considered as the salt of life, and one of the very best recipes of health. This merry old man met with great success. He died in 1738, aged 70, after having acquired unexampled riches by his profession.

Miss *K*. To his great merit he joined the art of pleasing. He probably often contrived to make his patients merry, and we love those who leave agreeable impressions on our minds. No wonder then that he met with success.

Miss *Eve*. You say Leonardo da Vinci has written on anatomy, and that his majesty has this book. He was an excellent painter. I think his *Last Supper*, by Raphael Morghen, is one of the best prints ever engraved.

Miss *K*. I have an excellent character of Leonardo da Vinci, written about a hundred years ago, and some poetry composed by himself.

Miss *Eve*. Permit me to see it.

Miss *K*. The following character was, I believe, written by Sir Richard Steele.

Nature, perhaps, never was more lavish of her gifts than in the composition of this great man; for she gave him even all that she had. He was extremely handsome and well-shaped; his strength was sur-

prising, and he acquitted himself with uncommon applause in all exercises of the body. But the talents of his mind were still more extraordinary than those of his person. He joined to a polite behaviour the greatest strength and elevation of mind; surprising vivacity to an unwearied application to study; a good stock of learning to a pleasing conversation. He was very skilful in the management of a horse, and took delight in appearing well mounted. He handled his arms with great dexterity, and for mien and grace might contend with any cavalier of his time. His behaviour was perfectly polite, his conversation charming, and his speech agreeable. He was also a very extraordinary painter. So many rare qualities uniting together rendered him the most accomplished person of the age he lived in: his company was courted by all that knew him; and no man ever enjoyed it without pleasure, or left it without regret.

The original of the following moral sonnet was written by Leonardo da Vinci:—

The man who cannot what he would attain,
Within his pow'r his wishes should restrain;
The wish of folly o'er that bound aspires,
But wisdom by it limits her desires.

Since all our joys so close on sorrows run,
We know not what to chuse, or what to shun:
Let all our wishes still our duty meet,
Nor banish reason from her awful seat.

Nor is it always best for man to will
E'en what his pow'rs can reach: some latent ill,
Beneath a fair appearance, may delude,
And make him rue what earnest he pursued.

Then, reader, as you scan this simple page,
Let this one care your ev'ry thought engage,
With self-esteem and general love 'tis fraught,
Wish only pow'r to do just what you ought.

ON THE BENEFITS THAT MAY BE DERIVED FROM THE STUDY OF CHEMISTRY IN THE ORDINARY AFFAIRS OF LIFE.

By F. MUCCA.

FROM the rapid strides which chemistry has made during our own time, and the beneficial application of its principles to the purposes of life, it now becomes absolutely necessary, that every person who receives a liberal education, should possess some knowledge of this delightful branch of physical enquiry. It must be obvious, that to him who is desirous of information, two questions naturally arise on hearing the name of any science, profession, or department of learning which has not been the subject of his studies. He first enquires what is the chief OBJECT of the branch of knowledge, and what kind of information does it afford. He then as eagerly desires to be informed of its UTILITY.

Suppose geography to be the science: What is geography? he asks; what does it teach? or what does a knowledge of it imply? Geography, he is told, is the science that teaches us the division of the globe into land and water; the former into continents, kingdoms, and smaller portions; the latter into seas, lakes, and rivers; and the relative situation of these various parts.

What is the advantage of this knowledge? is the next question; and he is told in answer, how much the traveller is benefited by it in

traversing distant regions; how useful it is to the invasion of an enemy's country; how necessary to the cultivation of natural history; and how requisite to the philosopher, who studies the manners, the moral and political proceedings of different nations.

Similar questions must naturally arise respecting other sciences; and the anticipation of them, with regard to chemistry, will furnish us with matter for the present essay, apparently of trifling utility, which, should it meet the approbation of the conductors of a publication which professes to be open to whatever is useful to the arts, will, from time to time, be extended, with a view to exemplify the beneficial application and important advantages that may be derived from the study of chemistry. On the present occasion we shall, by way of example, simply consider

SOME RATIONAL METHODS OF DISCHARGING SPOTS OUT OF LINEN, COTTON, WOOLLEN, AND OTHER STUFFS.

Clothes and linen, for instance, are frequently, in the course of housekeeping, liable to be soiled by grease, wine, rusty iron, ink, &c.; and the removal of these spots depends upon chemical principles.

Spots of grease are best removed from linen, cotton, and woollen cloth, by moistening them with a few drops of a concentrated solution of sub-carbonate of potash, rubbing the impregnated cloth between the fingers, and then washing it out with water. Here the sub-carbonate of potash unites with the grease, and forms a soap, which is soluble in water.

Spots of wax, which substance sometimes falls upon cloth from wax candles, are best removed from linen, cotton, and woollen by the repeated application of alcohol, which in a short time renders the wax brittle, and completely pulverulent, so that it may readily be detached by the action of the brush. But if the wax has taken too fast hold of the cloth by length of time, it is best to apply to it, rectified, not common oil of turpentine. This, on being rubbed on the part with a piece of sponge or rag, speedily dissolves the wax, and renders it miscible with soap and water, to be removed completely by washing.—The marks of oil paint may also be discharged best by oil of turpentine.

To discharge *spots of grease of any kind out of silk*, nothing is better adapted than the repeated and alternate application of fullers' earth and sulphuric ether. The practical mode of proceeding is as follows: Moisten some pulverised fullers' earth with water, so as to form a thick paste; apply this to the part soiled; let it dry; and, lastly, remove it by the brush. If this has been done several times, the greatest part of the grease will be found to have united to the alumine in the fullers' earth, and is thus got rid of; but there is, nevertheless, always left behind on the stuff, a coloured margin, representing the figure of the spot. To remove this blemish, moisten the soiled part with sulphuric ether, and wash it out with alcohol.

Iron moulds are removable out of linen and cotton cloth, by the action of crystallised citric acid. A few crystals being reduced to a fine powder, are to be applied to the spot,

which has been previously moistened with hot water; the part is then rubbed with the powder, dropping, from time to time, upon it a few drops of hot water. If the action of the citric acid to dissolve the oxide of iron be assisted by the application of a gentle heat, as for instance, by wrapping the soiled part round a silver spoon, &c.; then immersing it with the spoon repeatedly into hot water; or by placing it on a pewter plate previously heated, the process is much facilitated. By these means, the oxide of iron becomes dissolved in the citric acid, with which it forms a soluble salt, and is easily removable by water*.

In a similar manner *ink spots* may be discharged from books, from wood, or from prints, by the mere application of a solution of pure oxalic acid. Muriatic acid, diluted with twice or thrice its bulk of water, likewise dissolves the oxide of iron, and therefore removes the spot. But vegetable acids, particularly the citric and oxalic acid, are equally effectual, and their energy is attended with no risk to the most delicate fabric of the cloth.

Sometimes iron moulds are extremely difficult to be discharged; because the oxide of iron, by repeated washing, or long exposure to air, is become highly oxigenized, and rendered difficultly soluble in any acid. In such cases it is necessary to deoxidize the iron before the agent intended for its solution is applied; and this may be effected in the following manner: First apply to the spot a solution of sulphuret of potash; let it remain on the stuff for five minutes, and then remove it by washing; this being done, apply the citric acid; and repeat these processes several times successively. In this case, the sulphuret deoxidates the iron, and renders it soluble in the acid. Fresh prepared muriate of tin acts in a similar manner with sulphuret of potash; this agent having been applied, deoxidates the iron, and renders it soluble in the citric acid; that is to say, the muriate of tin takes away oxigen from the iron, and renders it soluble.

Stains occasioned by vinegar, lemons, or orange juice, to be taken out of dyed cloths and stuffs, require far more attention than uncoloured linen or cotton; because in the former the object is not only to take out the spot, but also to preserve the colour. In such colours as consist chiefly of materials that are changed by acids or alcalies, the production of the spot (it must be obvious), as well as the removal of it, depends on this action.

If the stain was occasioned by any vegetable acid, the specific action of the latter has produced the spot; now, if the acid be carefully taken away again by alcaline salts, with which acids are most disposed to unite, and which destroy their specific action, the spot must disappear likewise. But here it is necessary previously to inquire, whether the alcali to be employed will not destroy the unchanged colour, and produce a new spot. Therefore, to take out spots of this kind, mix about equal parts of liquid ammonia and alcohol, and with this mixture rub the cloth

* The well known article for removing iron moulds, called *Ackermann's nettamento*, acts in this manner.

carefully. If the spot be occasioned by an alcaline substance, it will disappear by the application of dilute acetic acid.

The solutions of oxymuriate of lime*, and particularly the oxymuriatic acid, are extremely serviceable for the removal of fruit or wine stains; the soiled article being immersed in either of these liquids till the spot is discharged. And as the oxymuriatic acid is not always readily procured, the following method, which answers exceedingly well, may be had recourse to: Put into a tea-cup a table-spoonful of muriatic acid (spirit of salt), and add to it a tea-spoon-ful of finely pulverised oxide of manganese; or, instead of it, 30 grains of oxymuriate of potash; and place the cup with its contents in a bason of warm water. This being done, wet the spot with water, and expose it to the gas or fumes that are disengaged from the materials of the cup. The action of the gas will thus readily remove the spot.

* This article is sold under the name of *bleaching liquid.*

Stains on silken stuffs may be removed by sulphureous acid, or by exposing them to the fumes of burning sulphur. The best way for cotton thread is to dip it in melted sulphur.

The cleaning of saddles, boot-tops, leather harpsichord covers, and other articles of leather, is best effected by a solution of oxalic acid. One part of crystallized oxalic acid, dissolved in ten or twelve of water, renders such articles extremely beautiful. This solution constitutes the article sold in the shops for cleaning boot-tops, under various names, and disguised by various colouring matters.

To render linen, muslin, and cambric articles, which have acquired a yellow colour, beautifully white, nothing else is necessary than to steep them for twenty-four hours in a solution of oxymuriate of lime, prepared by dissolving one part of oxymuriate of lime in ten of soft water. This solution constitutes the so called bleaching liquid to be met with in several shops.

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

LETTER XV.—(EXTRACT.)

. . . . . THE Russian staff-surgeon's name, who accompanied me on this second and most astonishing visit to Pompeji, was Perninoff; and the French artist who joined at Torre del Greco, with the communicative readiness of his nation, informed us, that he was the son of a *(ci-devant)* Marquis de Vallignac, had lost his father by the guillotine, made the campaigns of Flanders and Holland under Pichegru, after which he had embraced the profession of a painter, in which, owing to the original bent of his genius, he had made so rapid a progress, that, four months ago, a *tableau* of his, representing Bonaparte's landing near Frejus, had gained him not only a prize from the National Institute, but the especial patronage of the first consul, who

had selected him, among others, to travel and reside in Italy for two years, at the expence of the French government.

On our arrival at the Pompejan gate of wooden bars, a lad informed us, that the keeper had gone in, five minutes ago, with two gentlemen, but that he was ready to conduct us to them if we chose. We overtook them accordingly on the proscenium of the little theatre; the one a Turkish merchant, from Modon in the Morea, whose name we soon discovered to be Mehemed-Aga; and the other, his friend and correspondent, a Mr. Denzner, a German merchant established at Naples. The ex-marquis was the first to remark on the "*hazard comique*" to find six persons, every one of a different European nation, united in this spot, and on the good fortune of their being all master enough of the Italian language to make use of it as the vehicle of their ideas. From the little theatre we set out on the usual routine tour, taking in our way the barracks, forum, temple of Isis, the great amphitheatre, then proceeding along the high-street to the cemetery and town-gate. From thence we shaped our course to the villa and its appurtenances described in one of my former letters. The wine-cellar and its jars, you may suppose, were not forgotten. Its cooling atmosphere invited a longer stay than any of the past objects of our inspection; the time was beguiled by interesting and animated conversation; and while the Turk, to his great joy, ascertained the fact of his having, in the battle of Tschesme, been opposed to Perninoff, ship to ship, the French artist busied himself in detaching a fragment of the dried wine-cake, in order to deposit it in the Musée Napoleon at Paris. On a sudden, however, a violent crash, from the further end of the vault, accompanied with repeated shrieks of "Mine Got, mine Got!" put a stop to his labour. Mr. Denzner's curiosity, it appeared, had induced him to venture beyond the realms of prudent caution in this *terra incognita*, the flooring gave way, and precipitated him up to his middle in a hollow. To extricate him from so perilous a situation without danger to ourselves, our guide's torch was instantly lighted, the rubbish which had rushed in after and upon him cleared away, and the sufferer drawn from his critical situation, not materially injured, but covered with bruises, and his clothes torn in several places. "Here are steps," exclaimed Perninoff, on looking down the hole, "let us see what they lead to." In vain did our guide object to the proposal of the Russian, urging the strict injunctions of government, not to suffer any researches but under public authority. The Turk, drawing his dirk from his girdle, threatened to make him a head shorter if he dared to utter a word, or to stir an inch. "Not unlikely," continued he, "but the exploring of this doubly subterraneous passage may amply repay us for our trouble; it is in places like these people are apt to hide their treasures, and I for one shall be of the party." The German protested, that he had quite enough with the first essay, without exposing himself to greater risks; and Monsieur le ci-devant Marquis de Vallignac declared upon

his honour, that were it to explore an enemy's mine crammed with a thousand barrels of gunpowder, he should enter it *mêche en main*, with as great a pleasure as he would go to a Parisian ball at Frascati; but that he had heard the premier consul himself declare, on a quintidi's parade, that to expose oneself to useless perils was foolhardy temerity, not true courage: he, nevertheless, was persuaded, from the *honnêteté* of those gentlemen, who were determined to venture down, that if they found any thing valuable they would let him as well as his companion come in for a share; the more so, as the latter's misfortune had been the cause of the discovery. "Yok, yok," replied the Mussulman, scraping with the inverted hand his under chin. "The Moscovite, the Englishman, and myself, shall bear away and keep the prize." The Turk's confidence in English prowess, which induced him to include me in the triumvirate without ever asking me a question, was not a little flattering, and I readily offered to form the rear guard, without ever bestowing a thought on hepatitis, biliary ducts, and Dr. N.'s peremptory injunctions.

On a closer examination of the entrance to, as it well appeared, the inferior regions, we found that Mr. Denzner's fall had been occasioned by the breaking in of a trap-door of 2-inch oak, which, hid as it was by rubbish and fragments of stone, untrod probably during more than 1700 years, had hitherto escaped discovery, and probably would have continued in its pristine state had not the pressure of German corpulency destroyed the little of adhesion of parts which dry rot had left it. This, as well as the remainder of the rubbish being removed, we descended with a good heart: Perninoff, with lighted torch and drawn sword, first; Mehemed, a cocked pistol in each hand; and your humble servant holding the keeper's lanthorn. At the depth of about forty steps we found ourselves on even ground; a pungent musty smell of the confined air greatly impeded our respiration, and the chilness of the temperature set all but the Russian a-shivering. Here a door shut from within seemed to interrupt our progress, but an *argumentum a posteriori*, applied by the head of our column, forced it out of its mouldered iron lock, and enabled us to proceed along a narrow vaulted passage, which gradually became so low, that we could only pass on by stooping. Yet this posture, painful as it felt, was not long sufficient to get forward, Perninoff reporting, that by the glimmer of his torch he perceived, that the passage terminated in an aperture, which would not admit us except by crawling through on all-fours. A few seconds' consultation determined us to persist in our undertaking, even on that condition. The greatest difficulty was to preserve our lights in this position, but great care and the shortness of the tunnel overcame it. Once more on our legs, we found ourselves in a chamber, about ten feet square, of vaulted brick-work, dry and clean, but excessively cold. To the left of the aperture by which we had entered, and exactly in the middle of the adjoining side of the quadrangle, we discovered a diminutive portal, not man's height, a pilastre

on each side, an iron door in the middle, and above it an inscription, which, to the best of my recollection, ran as follows:—

D. M.
Q. LOLLIVS. EUPATΩR.
M. E. CALLIDIAE. F.
QVI. VIXIT. ANN.
V. S. L. M.

But such was the eager curiosity of my companions, and the intensity of the cold, of which even our Moscovite friend now complained, that they would not lose a moment in listening to an exposition of this evident and singular epitaph, nor give any reply to my observation on the oddity of the man's age being left in blank. You may form an idea of our freezing shivers, when I inform you, that no sooner had Perninoff touched the door, than his fingers, wet from the perspiration of exertion, slightly froze to the iron. This door being neither locked nor bolted, opened with ease, and discovered a second apartment, about half-a-yard lower in level than the former, entirely filled with ice or frozen snow, except a marble sarcophagus in its very center, and a narrow path, of marble likewise, leading across the ice to the sepulchral shrine. Now fancy the sensations of awful astonishment, of horror I may say, when, on looking into the sarcophagus, we beheld a human being in the attitude of sleep, not only in complete preservation, but as fresh, uncorrupted, unfaded, and the dress as perfect as we observe in a man recently drowned. Our Turk shrunk back in the utmost terror, and crossing his hands, exclaimed "Alla, illalah alla Mohammed resul alla;" but Perninoff, with the utmost *sang-froid* (less surprising in such a temperature), observed, that similar instances of the preservation of dead bodies had come under his notice, while quartered near the mouth of the river Jenisei, in the northern part of Siberia; with the exception, that those specimens he had seen had exchanged their vermilion for a blackish teint, which was not the case with this corpse, since it looked as if deposited but yesterday. As the cold rendered a longer continuance utterly impossible, and as the sight of bare walls indicated of itself the termination of our journey, we resolved to return, and if possible to let Mr. Eupator be of the party. "By heavens," exclaimed Perninoff, on turning round, "we have made a fine day's work of it! there will be one a piece for us to lug out of this infernal place." In truth, poor Mehemed, overcome by drowsiness, had, during our conversation, fallen into a profound sleep on the steps of the sarcophagus; and his limbs had, in those few minutes, already become nearly as stiff as the Roman's; another five minutes, and he would have been among the houris in Mahomed's paradise. As it was, it required our combined strength, aided by the application of the lighted torch to his bare soles, to shake him into life again; an act of kindness, for which we had the pains for our thanks, for he actually reproached us for our cruelty in waking him from the sweetest slumber he had ever enjoyed.

A momentous question now arose what place to assign to our new acquaintance in passing the narrow tunnel. If we attempted to push him out first, it was possible he

might stick fast, and by thus blocking up the passage, bury us alive; to take him last, and pull him after us, would require contrivances not in our possession, and exertions beyond our power in so narrow a space. "Can't you let him rest where he is till doomsday?" asked Mehemed, in a surly tone: "what's the use of puzzling your brains, and risking our lives, for a dead man, a dead heathen too, or a Jew, perhaps? I, for one, beg to be excused defiling my hands by touching any thing but his ring; which, if I may be permitted to have, I would value merely as a remembrance of the present event, and as a mark of the friendship of gentlemen of such undaunted courage, and of nations which I had always the greatest regard for. The ring was promised on condition of his lending a large coarse shawl the Turk wore loosely twisted round his neck and shoulders. In this we carefully wrapt the defunct successor of the Horatii and Gracchi, to preserve him from outward injury. Mehemed, with the torch, led the van, then followed the Russian surgeon, creeping out backwards, and dragging with one hand a bandage made of our cravats, passed under the arm-pits of the frozen mummy, in which operation he was mainly assisted by me, who, in closing this unique procession, made every effort to propel the body onwards before me. After passing the tunnel, the remainder of our way appeared comparatively easy, even the flight of steps Perninoff's strength enabled him to ascend with firmness, altho' carrying the result of our investigation on his shoulders. No sooner had he reached the upper entrance of the wine-cellar, whence we had set out, than, espied by the ex-marquis, who probably supposed one of us had fallen a victim to our zeal, the latter exclaimed, with a doleful accent, "Ah, mon Dieu! voici un de nos confrères de moins: c'est l'Anglois sans doute qui a été la victime de cette folie."—"Un *de plus*, s'il vous plait, car nous voilà quatre au moins," was my answer, accompanied with my best thanks for his good wishes.—"Au contraire, monsieur, j'aimerois plutot à voir toute la flotte de Portesmousse au fond de la mèr que de souhaiter le moindre mal à un ami si digne et si respectable. Mais voyons donc qu'y-a-t-il de nouveau? une mommie à ce qu'il paroit. Messieurs, je vous en offre cinq cens francs en bons billets sur Paris, si vous me la cédez, ce sera de quoi faire ma fortune avec le premier consul, qui aime les mommies à la folie; il en a deux ou trois dans sa chambre à coucher."—"Ce seroit porter de l'eau dans la Seine que de faire un cadeau pareil, à un héros, qui s'est montré si habile en cette espece de mêtier; et qui d'ailleurs aura eu soin d'en emporter autant qu'il aura pu ramasser lors de sa fuite de l'Egypte."

To this, Monsieur de Vallignac had no present reply; nor was I willing, by a continuation of the dialogue, to lose another moment, eager as I felt, to examine now at my leisure the features and dress of a departed Roman. The latter was excessively plain and simple. Over a short linen shirt without sleeves, he wore a tunic of white woollen cloth, resembling our kerseymere, with short sleeves, not reaching to the elbow; two purple stripes, about half an inch broad, went all round the

lower edge of this garment, which was very little different from a modern shift; no stockings or breeches, but a clumsy sort of half-boots made of black leather, and terminating about two inches above the ancles. His features were regular; those of a man nearer fifty than forty, who in his youth had been handsome; the nose nearly in a line with the forehead, and the chin almost projecting to the perpendicular from the nose; black bristly hair, with a sprinkling of grey ones: altogether unlike any one I know you are acquainted with; except, perhaps, were I compelled to make a comparison, the Italian who once taught you the guittar, and whose name has slipped my memory, only that he was considerably shorter than the latter, not exceeding, I dare say, five feet four in height.

The ring on his finger was formed by two golden serpents winding round each other, elegantly worked, and between their mouths was a beautiful onyx, representing, in deep intaglio, the infant Hercules strangling the serpents. It was a pity such a precious relic should be thrown away upon a barbarian infidel; but the Mussulman insisting on our performing the given promise, without much ceremony began to extricate the ring from the finger of its owner; observing, during the operation, that the flesh had become considerably softer, and the temperature of his skin less cold.

The Turk had scarcely accomplished his sacrilege, when, to our inexpressible astonishment, Eupator's right arm began gradually to exhibit convulsive starts, similar to the appearance of galvanized animals. This strange and unaccountable phenomenon was soon followed by an incessant tremour of the lips, like the quiverings of quick blood. In a little time after, his mouth opened involuntarily, upon which, the air, as in a new born infant, rushed with a hideous rattling down his lungs, from whence it immediately returned in articulated groans! —Eupator breathes!! Eupator lives!!!

(To be continued.)

ON FIORIN GRASS.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

I wish to draw the attention of the public, through the medium of your *Repository*, which has justly a most extensive circulation, to a species of grass which is said to possess the most valuable properties. The name of it is fiorin; or, in botanical language, *agrostis stolonifera;* and the gentleman who has discovered the advantages of cultivating it, is the Rev. Dr. Richardson, of Moy, in Ireland. A few tracts on the subject have been published by him; and since the appearance of those tracts, he has addressed letters to public bodies and private individuals, concerning his further experiments on fiorin, many of which unprinted letters have, fortunately for me, fallen into my hands.

Fiorin is to be found in almost every situation and soil. Dr. Richardson, speaking of Ireland, says that it is luxuriant in every bog, mire, and morass; and that he has seen it on the summits of high moun-

tains, and in the most poor, shallow, and dry grounds, and even in barren sands. He also asserts, that it is as abundant in England and Scotland, as in Ireland. Its existence, however, is not confined to these islands, for it is found in various other parts of Europe, and also in Asia and America. But I should infer, from Dr. Richardson's representation of its being so luxuriant in every morass in Ireland, and also from its thriving so much in the swampy grounds in America, that it peculiarly delights in moisture.

Many and great are the advantages which, according to Dr. Richardson, attend the cultivation of fiorin. It grows most rapidly, and propagates with wonderful facility; but its most striking property is the abundance of the crop. The usual produce has been six, seven, or eight tons per English acre; but Dr. Richardson had about a month ago a meadow uncut, which he estimated would give him ten tons of dry hay per English acre. But it will probably be said by the farmer: All this may be true, but of what signification is it, unless the cattle be as fond of it as of common hay, and will thrive as well upon it? The answer to him is, that, according to the result of repeated experiments made by Dr. Richardson, cattle greatly prefer it to common grass, both in a green and dry state; and in consequence of its saccharine quality, thrive upon it in an equal, if not greater degree. With respect to the time of laying it down, it should be done about the middle of March; and it may be mown in August, September, October, or during any part of the winter, even in January or February. It should be remembered, however, that the later it is mown, the more plentiful the crop. Such is the hardy nature of fiorin, that it may be made into hay during the winter, as culmiferous crops are in the midst of summer; but what is a still greater advantage, it will lie for two or three winter months in small cocks uninjured by the wet, the cocks requiring to be shaken only once or twice; and in that state it will serve as green food for cattle during the winter, and greatly promote in cows an abundant flow of well-flavoured milk. What an admirable property in fiorin is this freedom from fermentation, to which common grass is subject! a principle which Dr. Richardson attributes to its retaining the principle of life, even after it is severed from its root.

In the first volume of the *Bath and West of England Society's Transactions*, published in 1780, (a large and most respectable society, instituted for the encouragement of agriculture, arts, manufactures, and commerce,) there is an account of a species of grass found at Orcheston, a village on Salisbury Plain. It grew in a meadow frequently overflowed, and the crop of it was much more plentiful in a wet, than in a dry season. It generally rose to the height of about eighteen inches, then it fell, and ran along the ground in knots to the length of sixteen or eighteen feet, and sometimes even of twenty-five feet. The meadow, about two acres and a half, was mown twice in one year; the first crop was about twelve, and the second about six tons. So great was its produce, that the tythe was compounded for at £9 per annum. It was of a sweet nature, and greatly

liked by cattle of every kind. This grass was thought by many persons at that time, viz. in 1780, to be a species of the *agrostis polymorpha*, of which there are several varieties. For further particulars concerning it I refer your readers to vol. I. of the *Bath and West of England Society's Papers*, p. 94, &c. which society pronounced it to be their opinion, that, if this species of grass could be generally propagated, it would turn out the most profitable grass of any which had been discovered, and be of great benefit to the community. Whether it be still cultivated or not at Orcheston, I much wish to know; for it is certainly a matter highly interesting. Does not the account of it bear a great resemblance, in every particular, to the fiorin, or *agrostis stolonifera?* Would it be more advantageous to pursue the practice of the Orcheston farmer, and cut fiorin twice, instead of once a year? &c. &c.

If this letter, sir, should induce any person or persons to enter upon a trial of fiorin, I shall not repent of having offered it to your notice. Dr. Richardson, who is, I am informed, a very sensible and public-spirited man, is highly gratified by giving plants to any gentleman desirous of making experiments, in order that the benefits which he possesses may be enjoyed by the rest of the world. The Bath and West of England Society has, I learn, offered a considerable premium for making experiments in the western counties with plants of Dr. Richardson's fiorin. How much should I be delighted to hear, that many eminent agriculturists in every part of the united kingdom had begun to cultivate a spot with fiorin, that it might be fully ascertained whether, notwithstanding the statements of a gentleman so truly respectable as Dr. Richardson, it is to be represented, as it is by some, as couch, and a pernicious weed; or is to be considered as a vegetable of the most valuable kind! Dr. Richardson contends, that, altho' there may be some resemblance between fiorin, or *agrostis stolonifera*, and couch, or *triticum repens*, there are many distinctions between them, easily observable by an attentive eye. But this, sir, is too extensive a field; I shall, therefore, not enter into it, but recommend the impatient reader (and many such I hope there will be) to satisfy his desire for information by perusing the several tracts of Dr. Richardson.

I am, Sir, &c. &c.

COLUMELLA.

London, March 25, 1811.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF ICELAND.

At a time when war is desolating some of the fairest portions of Europe, our readers will not, perhaps, be displeased to take a view of this remote corner of our division of the globe, whose poverty and political insignificance secure it from the attempts of wide-wasting ambition. The following observations, tending to illustrate the present state of the island, and of society and manners there, were made during the visit of an English traveller in the summer of 1809.

Iceland, one of the most considerable of the European islands, is

situate in the northern part of the Atlantic ocean, between the 63d and 68th degrees of north latitude, and the 10th and 12th degrees of longitude west from Greenwich; and is estimated to extend 260 British miles in length from west to east, and 200 in breadth from north to south.

Its earliest discoverer upon record was a famous pirate named Naddock, who, in 861, was driven hither by a tempest, while on a voyage from Norway to the Ferroe Islands. From the vast quantity of snow which covered the mountains he gave it the name of Snoeland. Induced by the accounts which this man related of the country on his return home, Gardar Suaversen, a Swede, sailed in 864 in quest of it, and passing the winter in the island, altered its name to Gardarsholm. The next adventurer was Floco, who took with him some ravens, one of which he let loose when he supposed himself drawing toward the termination of his voyage, hoping, by its course, to be directed to the country of which he was in search. The bird, however, after soaring to a considerable height in the air turned his flight towards the port from which he had sailed; and hence Floco concluded, that he was yet at a less distance from Norway than from Gardarsholm. Pursuing his voyage, he, after some time, liberated another raven, who again sought refuge in the vessel. In a few days, a third raven was set at liberty, and immediately flew towards the wished-for shore. Floco, pursuing the same direction, soon reached the island, where he passed two winters; and from the vast quantities of ice accumulated in spring upon the coast, he gave it the name which it has ever since retained. Encouraged by Floco's accounts of this newly discovered country, Ingulf, a Norwegian, of high birth and opulence, conceived the idea of removing to Iceland, to escape the tyranny of Harald Hafalgar, who then reigned in Norway. Accordingly, in 874, he set sail with a friend and their respective families. In compliance with a religious custom then prevalent among the Norwegians, Ingulf, on his approach to the coast, threw the door-posts of his house into the sea, that wheresoever they were thrown on shore, he might establish his infant colony. Being himself, however, driven in a different direction from them, he landed on a promontory in the south-east part of the island, which to this day bears the name of Ingulfshöfde, and it was not till three years afterwards that the door-posts were found on the shore of the bay where Reikevig now stands, to which spot Ingulf and his family immediately removed their habitation. So great was the number of Norwegians who now followed Ingulf to Iceland to escape the yoke of the tyrant, that, in the course of sixty years after his arrival, the whole of the coasts and most of the habitable parts are said to have been occupied. The island was found by these first settlers to be uninhabited: its whole surface was overgrown with forests, through which, in their journies, they were obliged to open themselves a passage with the axe. The principal persons of each new colony that arrived, parcelled out a considerable tract of land among themselves and their fol-

lowers, whose chiefs they continued to be. The enmities arising from the collision of so many independent interests led to frequent and bloody battles, till, in 1260, the Icelanders voluntarily acknowledged themselves subjects of Norway, with which their country became, in 1387, an appendage to the crown of Denmark.

The laws in use in Iceland are the Danish, with some few trifling exceptions. In regard to capital punishments, it is a remarkable fact, that of late years no Icelander has been found who would undertake the office of executioner, so that it has been necessary to convey the very few sentenced to suffer death to Norway, to receive the punishment due to their crimes.

The only religion in Iceland is the Lutheran, introduced in 1540. At the head of it were till lately two bishops; but in 1801, the two dioceses were incorporated, the estates belonging to them were sold, and the bishop's annual salary fixed at 1848 rix-dollars*. The diocese is divided into nineteen provosties, and about 184 church livings. The income arising from the latter varies; in a few it exceeds 100 rix-dollars per annum, but the greater number produce no more than thirty or forty, and some so little as twelve, ten, and even five. Most of the clergy, however, occupy small farms, and this alone renders the condition of the greater part of them tolerable.

Of the revenues accruing from this island to the parent state it is impossible to speak with any degree of certainty. Besides those arising from the taxes, the king receives the rental of such farms as are his private property; but the produce of these is not adequate to the expenditure. The regular expenditure is nearly 20,000 rix-dollars, or £4000 sterling: other occasional expences, however, make it amount to near 30,000 rix-dollars, that is £6000. Among the items of this expenditure, are some which are unknown in other countries. All the medical men in the island, for instance, are paid a certain salary by the government. Though to us it might appear, that if the profession were thrown open to the competition and industry of individuals, the public would receive great benefit by the change; yet it is a question whether the extreme poverty of the Icelanders would not effectually extinguish the motive for exertion, and thus deprive the people of the service, comparatively small indeed, which is at present rendered: for there are but six medical men in the whole island, and these are necessarily resident at a great distance from the majority of the inhabitants. An apothecary is commissioned to distribute gratis a certain quantity of medicine annually, for which, independent of his pay, he is allowed 350 rix-dollars. There are no hospitals of any kind in Iceland; that which formerly existed at Guvernæs having been dissolved, as it was considered too burdensome an institution, and the poor wretches sent to their respective homes, where those deemed incurable are allowed a small pittance for their support.

* A rix-dollar should be equal to 4s. English; but at present, on account of the low course of exchange, it does not exceed one third of that value.

To judge from all this, it might be concluded, that the climate is singularly salubrious; on the contrary, in no country is medical attendance more necessary than here, where the greater part of the inhabitants are afflicted with the most inveterate cutaneous complaints, for which their extreme ignorance renders them incapable of applying either remedy or palliative. The sick and the lame are seen crawling about in every part of the island, presenting the most pitiable objects of distress and misery. Scurvy, leprosy, and elephantiasis are no where perhaps more prevalent; and they are likewise peculiarly afflicted with St. Anthony's fire, the jaundice, pleurisy, and lowness of spirits. Independently of the dreadful cutaneous diseases to which they are subject, the nutriment of the poor and their manner of living are unfavourable to longevity; though among the higher class of people many attain to the age of seventy, and enjoy a good state of health. No more care is taken to provide for the safety of the coming generation than for that of the present. Twenty midwives, indeed, are provided by government, but they are grossly ignorant; and the pains taken to remove their ignorance are so applied as to be almost nugatory. One is sent from Copenhagen for the purpose of giving the necessary instruction to the rest; but her salary of 100 dollars per annum is too small to enable her to take long journies, or to do any effectual good. The other nineteen receive but 100 rix-dollars annually among them.

In the small list of useful officers in the pay of government, I must not omit to mention two Danish lieutenants, who are engaged with respectable salaries in the survey of the whole island; and to judge from some specimens of their plans that have come under my observation, they are well qualified for this important task.

The amusements of the Icelanders are not of a kind calculated to dispel the gloom which habitually hangs about them. In former times wrestling and various feats of strength used to occupy their attention; chess was much practised; and cards, music, and dancing diversified their leisure hours: but all these are now scarcely heard of. Their present amusements are almost entirely confined to the reading or repeating to one another of their ancient popular stories, called *sagas;* but while the more authentic manuscript histories of former times are the means of enabling them to retain and speak their language in its almost original purity, the mere traditionary ones are replete with absurd stories, that keep alive a love of the wonderful, and impress with superstitious notions the minds of almost all the lower class of people. Their attachment to their native land is very strong, and might be accounted truly wonderful, since the country seems entirely destitute of every thing which can add to the comforts of life, and nearly so of the means of procuring a necessary subsistence. Nevertheless, the patient and contented Icelander is scarcely ever known to leave his cold and barren mountains for all that plenty and comfort can offer him in milder regions.

The employments of each individual are necessarily various, since artists, mechanics, and people of different professions are almost unknown among them. In the winter, the care of the cattle is of the highest importance: the stoutest and most healthy of the men are then occupied in the preservation of those to which shelter and dry food cannot be afforded at this inclement season; and it is necessary to remove the snow as much as possible from the grass, that the beasts may be able to procure a subsistence, however scanty. Other men are employed in picking the coarse wool from the fine, and manufacturing it into ropes, bridles, stirrup-straps, and cushions, which are often used instead of saddles. They also prepare skins for their fishing-dresses, and tan others to make into saddles, as well as thongs to fasten burdens upon their horses; and they forge iron into scythes, horse-shoes, and different kinds of tools. The women find abundant occupation in washing the wool, and in picking, carding, and spinning it; as well as in knitting gloves and stockings, and in weaving or dying flannel and stuffs for their various dresses, all which they make themselves, as they do their shoes, of untanned skin. The fulling of the cloth falls to the lot of the men. In February or March, the fishing season calls the men, or at least the greater number of them, to the coast: others only resort thither in summer, when the fishing is nearly over, and take with them butter and other articles to exchange for the fish, with which they return loaded. At this time of the year also the Danes are accustomed to arrive in the different ports, and an opportunity is thus afforded to the natives of carrying on a little trade with them. To the fishery succeeds the season for drying and securing the hay, and another migration of the poorer inhabitants takes place from various parts to assist the farmers. The salmon fishery, and the cutting and preserving of turf for winter fuel, are at the same time attended to. In the autumnal months, the necessary repairs are done to the dwellings, the grass-land is manured, and the sheep are killed and cured either for winter store or for exportation. The more industrious exercise their ingenuity, during their leisure hours, in the manufacture of various articles in brass, silver, and wood, such as girdles, buttons, clasps, ornaments for their saddles and dresses, snuff-boxes, &c. In all these they display extraordinary neatness and elegance of workmanship. Some of them too are excellent boat-builders. The women embroider their garments with figures of flowers and animals, of various forms and colours.

The population of Iceland amounts at present to about 48,000 souls, an insignificant number compared with the extent of the country. Famine, disease, and other scourges of the human race have frequently made great havoc in this island. In the 14th century a dreadful malady, called *the black death*, is reported to have swept away almost all the inhabitants; so that, comprehensive as are the annals of Iceland, this circumstance is omitted in them; and it is thence inferred, that no person capable of recording it survived. The years 1697, 8, and 9 were remarkable for

the mortality caused by famine, and 1707 for the destruction of 20,000 inhabitants by the small-pox: yet, in 1753, Horrebow estimates the population at 80,000; and Von Troil, in 1772, at 60,000; but in consequence of the tremendous eruption of the volcano of Skaptar-jökul in 1783, and other unfortunate events, it has been reduced to its present number. The quantity of those who die in infancy for want of proper nourishment, is prodigious. What makes this period so peculiarly fatal, is the custom that prevails among the women of not suckling their infants at all, or at most only for a few days, after which they feed them with cow's milk, which is taken through a quill, with a piece of rag fastened to one end for the sake of softness to the mouth.

(To be continued.)

THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

No. IV.

An elegant sufficiency, content,
Retirement, rural quiet, friendship, books,
Progressive virtue, and approving Heaven.

THOMSON.

I HAVE been absolutely inundated with letters from the country, in consequence of my last paper; in some of which I have not been treated with the urbanity which I am disposed to hope that I deserve.

It was not my design to represent a country life as a necessary scene of inferior vice and folly, of which I have been accused, but merely to state the disappointment that too often follows from forming erroneous notions of it. I have seldom if ever known a person, who, after a life of active business in London, retired to rural life, with a view of being happy in rural enjoyments, who experienced the satisfaction which was expected from them. It must be obvious to rational reflection, that long habits of anxious employment, the getting up early, the late taking rest, and eating the bread of carefulness, will disqualify a man from enjoying a situation where listless hours pass in succession, with little to awaken thought or excite activity in minds unprepared by science or education for intellectual occupation. I have an example from my own neighbourhood in the country, and I doubt not that many others might be found in other neighbourhoods, to support the rectitude of my opinion.

The worthy man to whom I allude, after passing thirty years in the bustle of a retail trade in one of the principal streets of the metropolis, found himself in possession of a handsome fortune, and actuated by a wish to retire to the tranquillity of a country life. His wife, who had contrived to acquire rather a predominant influence over his actions, happened, on this occasion, to entertain a similar sentiment. Where money is plenty, wishes of this kind are readily gratified; and a handsome house, with all the requisite rural appurtenances, was purchased at the distance of thirty miles from town. It was in a retired village, where a man of his opu-

lence would be sure to be regarded with no common consideration. He accordingly thought it one of the happiest days of his life, when, in his coach and four, he received the homage of the villagers who were assembled to greet his arrival, and he never had heard more cheering sounds than those of the peal of bells which announced it to the neighbourhood.

For the first week every thing was delightful; the novelty of the scene, and his conscious importance, pleased his curiosity and gratified his vanity. Nay, on the first Sunday, he was so delighted with sitting in a high place in the church, and the service waiting for his presence, that, for the first time during many years, he remained awake from the beginning to the end of it.

A month, however, had not passed away before he became so tired of having nothing to do, and no new object to see, that he disposed of his place at a considerable loss, and purchased another, which was on the side of a high-road, and promised him a continual scene of amusing objects, of which he lived in the perpetual enjoyment. At a small distance from his mansion there most fortunately happened to be a turnpike; and, in an arm-chair, at the entrance of the collector's house, he passed the whole of every day, except the short time allowed for his meals. While his good lady shewed her handsome equipage to the country, and entertained her neighbours, he shewed his figure to every traveller on the road, and entertained himself with keeping a regular account of the daily passage of horsemen, one-horse chaises, and every other kind of carriage that passed through the turnpike. There was his chief, indeed his only pleasure, and there he shared the repeated bowl and social pipe with the succession of men who took the toll; till, in consequence of the exposure of himself at all times and in all seasons, he brought on a disorder which terminated his life.

Virtue is not local; and there may be as much virtue exercised in Portman-square, as in the remotest part of Yorkshire: but from the different modes of living in town and country, they cannot be so fully displayed in the one as in the other. A town house is a very confined scene of action. Neighbours in the metropolis have no necessary connection; and the lower classes have no other association, and that a very distant one, but as they may be incidentally employed by them. Pleasure, ceremony, and public business compose the whole of an independent town life: while in the country, a gentleman has his personal occupations; he receives his visitors as a part of his family; he lives among his tenants; his actions are all known; he is at once an example and an authority, and may be, as many are, a blessing to all around him.

At present I shall prove my perfect impartiality by adding a letter, which gives a different picture of a country life from that which appeared in my last paper. It is equally founded in nature and in truth, and will, I hope, restore me to the good opinion of those of my readers whom I appear, though I must think very undeservedly, to have offended.

TO THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

Sir,—Without meaning to question the probability of the account which you gave of the Overhill family in your last number, I beg leave to offer you the representation of a country family, which, I hope, will redeem provincial life from those unfavourable impressions which Mr. Truman's letter is calculated to produce. I have also paid a long-promised visit to a relation, a reverend divine, in a distant part of England; but I found him in a mansion "where sweet content doth dwell and learned ease," and which the virtues and the graces inhabit in an inseparable union.

As the time of my arrival was known, I was met by Doctor Goodall about five miles from his house, when, dismounting from his horse, he got into my chaise, embraced me with a glow of honest affection, and prepared me, by his conversation, for the reception I was to find, and the comfort I was to enjoy beneath his roof. He had ordered the postillion to take a private road, which led to the gate of his garden, where I found Mrs. Goodall and her two eldest daughters ready to receive me in a manner at once polite and affectionate. We walked through a delightful garden to the house, where the youngest daughter, a counterpart in form and manners of those I had already seen, was prepared to welcome me with a smile of modesty and regard to the happy threshold. She apologized with a most graceful simplicity for not having been at the garden-gate to receive me; but her sisters and herself, she said, took it by turns to be housekeepers for the week; and that being the term of her office, it became her to remain within the circle of her duty: "However," added she, "I have also my advantage, as, from this circumstance, I shall have the more immediate pleasure of attending upon you."

I now entered a large, old-fashioned, convenient house, where cleanliness and comfort seemed to occupy every corner; and while I sat at the tea-table, surrounded with these amiable people, I enjoyed a state of tranquil luxury, which the hurries of a hurrying life had prevented me from having hitherto experienced. The rest of the evening passed, as it had begun, in conversation which wanted neither interest nor vivacity; when supper was served at an early hour, on account of my journey; and prayers having been read by the doctor to the whole family, I was conducted to my chamber. With a mind soothed by the pleasing attentions of this excellent family, and my body rather fatigued by a cross-country journey of fifty miles, I need not add, that my repose was calm and sound; and that I awoke in the morning to health, spirits, and satisfaction.

The prospect from my chamber was over a beautiful lawn, varied by plantations and enamelled with flowers; and, on opening the window, a voice, sweet as music, bade me good morrow. It was to the eldest of the young ladies, who was gathering a nosegay to present to me at breakfast, to whom I was indebted for the charming salutation; and I was immediately summoned by a gentle rap at the door, and another votive good morrow, from

the second of the sisterhood, who conducted me into a long gallery, with a large bow-window at the end of it, round whose Gothic frame the jessamine and the honeysuckle mingled their flowers and their fragrance. Here the breakfast was arranged, whose luxuries were supplied by the housewifery of the girls; and here were continued the delightful enjoyments of the preceding evening, heightened by a new day, a smiling sky, invigorated spirits, and unconstrained regard.

This gallery seemed to contain every thing that could improve the mind, and fill up the day with elegant useful amusement. At the opposite end of it, there was a small organ and other instruments of music, with a large glass case, which contained a well arranged philosophical apparatus; and, in other parts of this capacious room, there were implements, not only of design and embroidery, but of the less elegant, though, perhaps, more necessary branches of female qualification.

When I had examined this well-ordered arrangement of domestic pleasure, the doctor proposed a walking excursion, in order to shew me, what he very justly styled, the comforts of his little domain. We, therefore, sallied forth, and, passing through the garden, entered a well-planted serpentine walk, which commanded various views of a very pleasing country; and, continuing to skirt a very rich, but narrow valley for about a mile, terminated in a small grove of stately oaks and beeches. Beneath this spot a rivulet meandered, whose surface was agitated by a waterfall, which, though at some distance, formed a beautiful object for the eye, while it enlivened the ear by its irregular murmurs. Here we all sat down, under a kind of over-hanging clift, covered with ivy and skirted with laurel. At this moment, my senses, which were wrapped up in the charming circumstances about me, received a sudden, but delightful animation, by the bursting forth of the village peal, which, in unequal and swelling sounds, congratulated my arrival. The doctor enlarged upon the rude state in which he found the place at his first coming to it, with the plan of its subsequent improvements. In one spot he acknowledged the suggestions of his wife, in others the fancy of his girls; and thus we continued our return to the house, which received a very pleasing variety from our passing through the village, where I perceived, with much sensibility, the affectionate respect which the humble parishioners were proud of shewing to their pastor. When we reached the rectory, the doctor retired, without apology, to his study; and his good lady, after telling me that a bell would ring to give me half an hour's notice of dinner, retired with my fair cousins to the little offices of the toilette.

I then went for a short time to my chamber, and afterwards strolled into the garden, where, beneath the shade of a sycamore, I amused myself in comparing the vain, noisy, intruding hospitality of public life, with the calm, cheerful, and unaffected welcome of Goodington Parsonage. Nay, so deeply were my thoughts engaged in reflecting on the superiority of virtue, and the contentment which arises from innocent pleasures, over the inter-

rupted, feverish delights, if they may deserve that name, of ostentation, folly, and fashion, that the dinner bell had rung twice without my hearing its summons; so that when dinner was served, the London cousin was lost, till those voices, which were sufficient to animate the trees around me, called me to myself, and the hospitable board that waited my appearance.

There I found the doctor's curate, a young divine of very amiable aspect; and a modest, well-behaved, neighbouring young squire, who had just completed an university education, and was about taking possession of a very handsome estate adjoining to the doctor's parish. The table was covered with plenty, and possessed all the luxuries of nature unsophisticated by those of art. Good humour came with the dessert, and an enlivened conversation filled up the interval, till we were summoned to tea at a little cottage, whose front commands a cheerful prospect of rural variety; while the back part communicates with the dairy and a small farm, whose occupations amuse the leisure, and whose productions supply the table, of its reverend owner.

Here I drank milk warm from the cow, saw the arrangements of tillage and pasture with a more minute and intelligent eye than I had hitherto seen them; was instructed in the nature and amused with the process of rearing the various species of fowl for use or amusement, and found my cup of tea brimful of fragrance.

An approaching storm forced our return sooner than was intended; but it could not be too soon for the entertainment that followed. A concert in the gallery concluded the evening. The young ladies took their separate instruments, while the curate and the Oxonian aided the charming band. My fair cousins sometimes sung alone, and sometimes in parts, and their mother joined the chorus; while I, delighted with the harmonious scene, could only ask myself, whether I was on earth or in heaven.

I have thus given you, sir, a complete description of one day, that you may form a judgment of all the rest; which, though varied by excursions, the visits of neighbours, and country amusements, were all equally pleasant, rational, and improving.

To enjoy mirth without noise, conversation without calumny, luxury without extravagance, elegance without vanity, and pleasure without repentance, was my happy lot during the month which I passed at Goodington Parsonage.

SAMUEL LOVEL.

ANSWER TO THE MATHEMATICAL QUESTION RELATING TO THE NATIONAL DEBT.

(See No. XXIX. p. 281.)

Mr. EDITOR,

To satisfy the enquiry of your Colchester correspondent, R. F. as well as my own curiosity, I have, according to his challenge inserted in your number for May, computed the number of acres which might be paved with as many guineas as the present amount of our National Debt would yield; taking, as he does, the latter at £811,898,081, and the diameter of a guinea = one inch.

Instead of finding 348 acres, the result of my calculation has been $106\,\frac{7528}{10000}$ acres; widely different certainly from the former amount. Leaving, however, to better mathematicians the appreciation of my correctness, I will, if it does not too much encroach on your room, state the principle of my operation as concisely as I can without the aid of a diagram, which it probably would not be deemed worth while to devote to this matter.

1. The two most obvious ways of placing the guineas are: either ranging them above one another perfectly vertical, or putting them so that each guinea seems to rest between two guineas below it, the centers of the three forming the three extremities of an equilateral triangle. The first I will call the perpendicular, the other the oblique mode, and both may be represented as follows (taking each point to be the centre of a guinea), and tried with wafers or halfpence, as guineas may not be ready at hand:—

2. It is evident, that by the oblique mode the greatest number of guineas may be placed in any given space; or that, by that mode, the smallest space will be required to place any given number of guineas in.

3. To any one conversant in the first rudiments of geometry it will be easily proved, that the spaces which an equal number of guineas will fill by both modes, must always be in proportion of $1 : \frac{\sqrt{3}}{2}$; for the two parallelograms before exhibited, having equal bases, are to each other as their altitudes: now, the side or altitude of the square being called $= 1$, the base and sides of the rhombus are also $= 1$; and as its acute angles are $= 60°$ (the angle of an equilateral triangle), the square of its altitude must be $= 1 - (\frac{1}{2})^2 = 1 - \frac{1}{4} = \frac{3}{4}$; and the altitude itself be $= \sqrt{\frac{3}{4}} = \frac{\sqrt{3}}{2} = 0{\cdot}866 \ldots$ Q. E. D.

4. Having, therefore, ascertained by common arithmetic the number of acres required for placing the guineas in the perpendicular and more extended mode; the less number of acres necessary for the closer method, will be found by multiplying that number of acres with the surd fraction 0·866 . . .

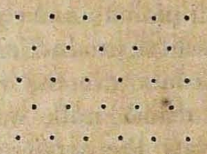
OPERATION.

5. £811,898,081 = $773{,}236{,}267\,\frac{13}{21}$ guineas.

6. An acre contains 6,272,640 square inches, which, divided in the preceding number of guineas, produces a quotient of 123·2712 acres (the space required for the perpendicular and more extended method).

7. 123·2712 acres multiplied by 0·866 gives 106·7528 acres (the space required for the closer method).

N. B. The preceding result, abstractedly true as it is, will, however, only be found practically correct by supposing the half of one whole guinea placed at both extremities of every other row, as half one guinea's space will there constantly be found vacant; a circumstance easily conceived by the following specimen:



But if any of your correspondents should feel a scruple of conscience to cut the coin of the realm into two halves, a small allowance in the space must be added to the 106·7528 *acres, to make up for the vacant places; which allowance I would compute for him, were I not fearful I had already transgressed too much on your limits. Suffice it, therefore, at present to profess my readiness to give satisfaction on this point also, whenever called upon so to do.* L. E.

London, May 13, 1811.

OLD-FASHIONED INSTRUCTIONS OF A LADY TO HER GRAND-DAUGHTER.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

In past ages, it has sometimes happened that the great of the earth, princes and princesses, have themselves recorded their principles and observations for the benefit of their children and grand-children. At the present day, when observations are good for nothing, and all the principles in the world are rooted out like weeds by the sword or by selfishness, people are careful not to undertake any such superfluous task. The precepts alluded to in the present instance were given by a Duchess de Liancour to her grand-daughter, Mademoiselle de la Roche Guyon. The book was first printed in 1698, about eighty years after the death of the good old lady; and a second edition appeared about thirty years ago. Sorrows and tribulations had formed the writer in her youth into a model of virtue. As the wife of a debauched young man, she succeeded, after eighteen years spent in grief, in regaining his affections by patience and a gentle demeanour. He removed with her into the country, where their mansion, the abode of tranquillity and happiness, afforded an asylum to every enlightened mind from the persecutions of superstition. His rector, indeed, refused him absolution, under the pretext that he did not believe the five tenets of Jansenius; but it does not appear that the ecclesiastical thunders produced any diminution in the domestic felicity of the noble pair.

The duchess had but one son, who died young, leaving an only daughter, for whom the good old lady took up her pen. "I have been persuaded to believe," she begins, "that precepts from my lips, though expressed in simple language, would produce a more powerful effect on my beloved grand-daughter, than all that can be said and written by others. In compliance with this pleasing representation, I commit to paper, for your benefit, all that experience has taught me."

If every intelligent mother would follow this example, our daughters might dispense with the deluge of works on education. The instructions of the duchess are divided into nineteen chapters. In the first she treats of the *Use of Time*, which was then considered as of some value. The succeeding ones are on the subjects of *Pleasure and Tranquillity; Real Happiness;* the *Duties of a Wife;* and the *Intercourse with the World.* Here, indeed, we meet with principles which form a striking contrast with those now prevalent. "Suffer no visits," says she, "from men whose age, or whose way of life, might injure your reputation. Should such break in upon you when you are alone, order your carriage without the least ceremony, tell them you have an engagement to attend to, and leave them to themselves. It is of no consequence if they perceive the reason for your acting thus: it is sufficient if you say nothing to them about it."

Another of her golden rules is as follows: "Force yourself not, out

of vanity, into the company of great princesses: by this you would not only excite envy, but it would be difficult for you to contradict them in case they would do any thing wrong. It might happen that your husband belonged to one party at court, and yourself to the other. It would, moreover, be troublesome to you to attend them wherever they went: they, on the other hand, would consider what you had done a hundred times as your duty, and hate you if you should but once omit it."

She makes many excellent observations on the subject of education also; especially with a reference to her own rank. "Impress upon the teachers of your children, that they must not instil into their youthful minds the notion, that one is destined to be an *abbé*, another a *chevalier*, &c. Let them be educated rationally and virtuously, for that is befitting people of all ranks. Leave the rest to their own inclination and to fate."

Neither has the good old lady, notwithstanding her high rank, forgotten to give a lesson on domestic economy; and it were to be wished that every female of rank would, on that account, study this little work, now two centuries old.—To the last edition is subjoined another small tract worthy of notice, entitled *The Duties of the Great*, written by one of the princes of Conti. What he says on the subject might indeed be considered as insignificant from the lips of a philosopher, but from those of a prince, a maxim such as the following, gains increased interest:—"It is not for their own sakes that power and importance are conferred on the great of the earth, but only for the benefit of the people." In our days his will must excite the smile of contempt. Here he bitterly reproaches himself for having in his youth carried on a war which had entailed misery on thousands. He relates that he had resolved to sell all his possessions, and with the produce to make compensation for the mischiefs he had occasioned; but that the prelates and literati had forbidden him to take this step, as it was necessary for him to live in a manner conformable to his rank: but yet he had contracted his expences as much as possible, and had annually laid up a considerable sum for this laudable purpose. He then enjoins his heirs to do the same; nay, he expressly commands his children, if they should ever acquire any other estates, to sell immediately those which they had inherited from him, and to divide the money arising from such sale agreeably to a list made out by himself.

It must be confessed that such faith is not now to be found either in or out of Israel.

Plate 1.—BIOGRAPHICAL PARTICULARS OF LORD VISCOUNT WELLINGTON.

It has formed part of the plan of the *Repository*, ever since its commencement, to hold forth occasionally to public view those individuals who may particularly distinguish themselves, by their success or spirit, in opposing the schemes of unbounded ambition,

projected by the man who now holds France enslaved, and through her means the greatest portion of continental Europe. On a reference to our former volumes, the reader will perceive, that we have not suffered the glorious, but ineffectual exertions of a Hoffer, a Schill, a Brunswick, to pass unrecorded; nor omitted to pay a just tribute to the more fortunate efforts of the Austrian archduke, or Lusitania's military prelate. We now present them with a portrait and brief biographical memoir of a man, whose professional skill, and signal success against the best generals of Bonaparte, have heightened the reputation he had previously acquired, and will not fail to ensure him a place among the greatest commanders of any age or country.

Arthur Wellesley, Lord Viscount Wellington, the third son of the late Earl of Mornington, and brother to the Marquis Wellesley, was born May 1, 1769, and destined from his cradle for that profession of which he is so splendid an ornament. He was sent at an early age to Eton school, whence he was removed to the French military academy at Angers, where he went through a regular course of military studies. His talents were first called into action by the campaigns in Holland, immediately after the commencement of the war with France in 1793. He had then attained the rank of lieutenant-colonel, and a brigade was entrusted to his command; this he led on all occasions in such style as to gain great praise from military men. Soon after the return of the British army from Holland, the services of Lord Mornington, now Marquis Wellesley, having obtained him the appointment of governor-general of Bengal, his younger brother, the subject of this memoir, in order that he might accompany him, purchased the lieutenant-coloneley of the thirty-third regiment, which he proceeded to join in India.

He had scarcely set his foot in that peninsula before he was called into active service: an expedition was then preparing against the Dutch settlements, and Col. Wellesley was appointed to command this force. This armament, however, never sailed; the intrigues of Tippoo Saib, and his secret union with France, were discovered, and it became necessary to employ the whole disposable force in India against him. General Harris, being commander of the Madras army, appointed Colonel Wellesley to lead the force which the Nizam furnished as his auxiliary portion. The two armies took the field, penetrated the Mysore, and sat down before Seringapatam. The fate of that city is well known. It is sufficient to say, that Colonel Wellesley commanded a part of the troops which stormed it, and in this arduous service he evinced his accustomed skill and intrepidity. Col. Wellesley was the person chosen to command this new acquisition: he was appointed governor of Seringapatam; and the arduous task of reconciling Tippoo's late subjects to their new masters, he most ably performed.—His next service was an expedition against one of those freebooters who periodically make an incursion into our Indian territories. The name of this chief was

Dhondia: his army was completely defeated, and he lost his life in the engagement.

Being now promoted to the rank of major-general, he was next employed as commander of the force destined to relieve Poonah, which city was besieged by a large army of Mahrattas, under the command of Holkar and Scindea. By a rapid march he arrived in the vicinity of the Mahratta army, compelled them to raise the siege of Poonah, and to take shelter in a strong position near the village of Assaye. In this situation he attacked them with such impetuosity and skill, that notwithstanding their obstinate resistance, they were defeated with the loss of all their artillery, and an immense number of men. Gen. Wellesley hastened after the defeated Mahrattas; after a long pursuit he again came up with them, and a victory on the plains of Argaum crowned the glory he had obtained in the field of Assaye. Discouraged by these defeats, the Mahrattas sent proposals of peace: these were accepted by General Wellesley, and the war was thus happily brought to a conclusion. These services procured for Gen. Wellesley the Order of the Bath, and the thanks of both Houses of Parliament.

Shortly after the conclusion of the treaty with the Mahrattas, Sir Arthur Wellesley returned to England. He was not suffered to remain long unemployed: he was appointed commander of the reserve of the British army sent against Copenhagen, and in that capacity he was directed to cover the troops besieging that city, from a large body of Danes collected in the interior of the Island of Zealand. This service he most ably performed, completely destroying the Danish force opposed to him.

On the surrender of Copenhagen, Sir Arthur Wellesley returned to England, and was shortly afterwards intrusted with the command of the British army dispatched to drive the French out of Portugal: his success in that expedition, and his subsequent exploits in Spain and Portugal, are detailed in our preceding volumes.

But the talents of Lord Wellington are not merely of a professional kind: his abilities as a statesman have been eminently displayed, particularly in the conduct of the negociations with the hostile princes of India; and, perhaps, to those, as well as to his conciliatory manners, our empire in that quarter of the globe is as much indebted for its security, as to the promptitude, energy, and skill which he evinces in the field.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

In a few days will appear, a translation from the French, entitled *Modern Biography; or, Lives of Remarkable Characters,* who have distinguished themselves from the commencement of the French revolution to the present time.

A new edition of Miss Mitford's *Miscellaneous Poems,* with considerable additions, is in forwardness.

The Third and Fourth Cantos of the Plants, a poem, by Wm. Tighe, Esq. will speedily be published, with notes and observations.

Mr. Thomas Bourke has issued proposals for publishing by subscription, in a quarto volume, *A concise History of the Moors in Spain,* from their invasion of that kingdom to their final expulsion from it.

Mr. Millard, of the Surry Institution, will publish, in a few days, his *New Pocket Cyclopædia; or, Elements of Useful Knowledge,* methodically arranged: designed for the higher classes in schools, and for young persons in general. A distinguishing characteristic of this work is, the *recommendation of select books on every important subject of learning or science.*

A new edition of *Pennant's Zoology,* with additions both to the text and plates, is in the press, and will appear early next season.

Dr. Smith, President of the Linnæan Society, has nearly ready for publication *A Tour to Lapland,* translated from the original unpublished manuscript itinerary of the celebrated Linnæus. It will form two octavo volumes, and be adorned with above sixty wood-cuts from extemporaneous sketches of the illustrious author.

Mr. Ackermann has just published a *Portrait* of our venerable Sovereign, which is allowed by all who have lately seen him to be the most correct likeness that exists. It is engraved by Cardon from a miniature in the possession of his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, after a bust by Gahagan; and forms an excellent companion to the *Portrait of the Princess Amelia,* by the same publisher.

The Royal Irish Academy have proposed a premium of 50*l.* to the writer of the best essay on the following subject: "Whether, and how far, the cultivation of science and that of polite literature assist or obstruct each other?"

A proposal has lately been made for the employment of wrought iron as an advantageous substitute for the materials now in use for many purposes in shipping. A mast of this metal, the cylinder being half an inch thick, and the same height and diameter as a wooden mast, will not be so heavy, will be considerably stronger, much more durable, less liable to be injured by shot, and can be easily repaired even at sea. It will weigh only 12 tons, and at 45*l.* per ton, will not cost more than 540*l.* while its strength will be nearly 50 per cent. above that of a wooden mast, weighing 23 tons, and costing near 1,200*l.* This mast is made to strike nearly as low as the deck, to ease the ship in a heavy sea: ships furnished with wooden masts are, in such circumstances, obliged to cut them away. Ships furnished with iron masts will not, like others, be exposed to the risk of receiving damage from lightning. The iron mast being itself an excellent conductor, by using an iron bolt from the bottom of the mast through the kelson and keel, the electric matter will be conducted through the bottom of the ship into the water, without injury to the ship. Yards and bowsprits may also be made of wrought iron at the same proportion of strength and expence as the mast; and chain shrouds and stays of iron, which may be used with those masts, will not cost half as much as rope, while they will prove ten times more durable. Even the whole hull may be made of wrought iron.

A whim is lately prevalent among the young fellows of the *better classes,* in Paris, which shews itself in ornamenting their bed-chambers, and particularly their bed's head, with arms and armour of all kinds: insomuch, that the famous armoury of Don Quixote is completely outdone. Some are so particular as to group with great diligence on every pannel of the wainscot helmets and corselets. Arms offensive and defensive of every country display themselves with the most grotesque effect. The Moorish poignard, and the Turkish sabre; the *chanjars* [hangers] of the Arabs, with the carbine of the Cossacks: the *creeses* of the Malays; the *sagayes* of Madagascar; even the clubs and tomahawks

of the South Sea Islanders and North American Indians. This eccentricity has been of the greatest benefit to the dealers in battered antiquities; and they have been beyond themselves at their good fortune in obtaining five or six *louis d'or* for such articles of other days as not long ago they would have sold for as many *livres*.

The church of Notre Dame de Chartres has possessed, since the ninth century, a relic of the Virgin, which was brought over by Charles the Bald. This relic has been exposed with great solemnity during the course of prayers for the happy delivery of Maria Louisa. The chapter of the cathedral had been accustomed, from time immemorial, to send, by six deputies, to the Queens of France, on occasion of their first pregnancy, a counterpart or model of this valuable relic. The present curators and guardians, jealous of their accustomed privileges, and intent on perpetuating this *religious* custom, had the honour to be presented to the empress, March 14, by Mad. la Duchesse de Montebello, in order to offer her this *pious* homage. At the head of this deputation was Mgr. *the Bishop of Versailles ! ! !*—We believe this is a shift, said to be of the Virgin Mary, which the Queens of France used to wear at the time of delivery.

There is now for sale, in the sale-room of M. Sylvestre, at Paris, a Latin Bible, printed at Paris in 1497, in quarto. This curious copy belonged to *Mary, Queen of Scots*, whose name is written in the title-page, with her cypher M. S. and the two following verses:—

Meieux ne me peult advenir
Qu'a mon dieu tousiours me tenir.

On the same title-page is the date 1571, with the signature of the famous *Besme*, who, the year following, assassinated the Admiral Coligny. He has also written five lines with his own hand, in which he intreats God, *to grant him grace to derive the profit resulting from perusal, &c. of this holy book.*

MUSICAL REVIEW.

SAXON AIR, *with Variations, an Introduction, and Finale for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to the Hon. Miss Mercer Elphinstone,* by J. B. Cramer. Pr. 3s.

The exquisite delight which we have derived from the performance of this masterly composition, makes us fear, lest by giving full scope to our sentiments of approbation, indeed of admiration, we shall with some of our readers incur an unjust suspicion of partiality. The introductory adagio in B b is distinguished by a charming richness of harmony, solemn majesty of style, and delicacy of expression, which announce the author in every bar. A graceful cadence leads to the *Saxon Air* (in B b likewise), the elegance of which, heightened by the able arrangement in the harmony, calls for our unqualified praise. In appreciating the comparative merits of the eleven variations which the rich imagination of the author, guided by a classic taste, has deduced from his beautiful theme, we find it difficult, if not impossible, to select any one to which we could with justice assign an exclusive preference over the others. Like the various flowers reared by the care and skill of an experienced gardener, every one possesses distinct beauties, not susceptible of gradation in excellence. We admire the first variation for its delicacy, the second attracts us by the fulness of its harmony, arising from the three distinct parts executed by two hands only, and the third shines by the spirit and precision of its character, and the able combination of its parts. But our room forbids a regular order of detail. The fine passages of variations 5 and 7 are linked with masterly volubility. In the ninth variation the $\frac{6}{8}$ time changes to an andante $\frac{2}{4}$, the beginning of which reminds us strongly of Braham's " Beautiful Maid," not to forget the fine effect of the half-notes in the second part; and in var. 10 we observe the energetic evolu-

tions of the left hand. The eleventh var. sets out with a spirited march ($\frac{4}{4}$), until it suddenly and boldly drops (*l.* 3) into the seventh of E b; from whence an exquisite finale is deduced, in which, after manœuvring through some appropriate modulations, and two charming cadences, Mr. C. just gives us a bar or two's taste of his andante subject, but suddenly verges into an allegro, which concludes the whole in a manner as original as it is imposing. If sister arts were allowed to borrow terms, we would fain call this a highly poetical composition.

"*Oh! I am in Love,*" *a Ballad, composed, and sung with universal applause,* by Mrs. Dickons, of the Theatre Royal Covent-Garden. Pr. 1s. 6d.

A certain colloquial style of ingenuous simplicity prevails in this air, which tallies admirably with the text: the two diminished sevenths at "For I know very well," are the more pleasing as they are a little out of the common track, and enhance our opinion of the fair authoress's theoretical accomplishments: the change of time at the words, "But I'll tell nobody, no not I," from to $\frac{6}{8}$, is happily imagined; and the lively strain, accompanied by a bass sustained on the note B b, has a peculiarly pleasing effect; it reminds us of some parts of the popular ballad, "Last night the Dogs did bark," particularly of the passage, "nobody coming to woo." We observe in the last line of the two succeeding verses an excess of metre in the two syllables, "my dear," which are not musically provided for, since they cannot be fitted to the melody of the corresponding bars in the first verse without some vocal licence.

LES PAPILLONS, *Andante et Rondo, pour le Piano-Forte, composé, et dedié (avec permission) à son Altesse Royale Madame la Princesse de Galles,* par T. Latour, Pianiste de S. A. R. Monseigneur le Prince de Galles. Pr. 4s.

Two movements in B b major, an allegretto and allegro. This fanciful, and we might also say whimsical, composition, appears to us one of Mr. Latour's best performances. There is a great deal of originality of conception and arrangement, and much taste is every where conspicuous among the fantastic flights which the author has allowed to his genius; well corresponding with the singular, but beautifully engraved title-page, exhibiting five lovely butterflies fluttering towards "the rising sun," surrounding the ostrich emblem of the prince, whose "pianiste" Mr. L. styles himself. Whether the intent of this device was merely to inform ungallic performers of the import of the title "*Les Papillons,*" or whether some political meaning is hidden under the mystic arrangement of the symbol, we must leave to the ingenuity of our readers to divine. But to return to our sphere, we shall add to the above general commendation of the merits of this work, that the themes of both movements are agreeable, and partake of the spirit of the title. In the allegro Mr. L. has displayed his abilities to advantage, although we meet with nothing which could be called depth of harmonical science; yet in *pp.* 5 and 10 very creditable modulations are introduced. In the latter page a good dolce likewise arrests our attention: the 11th page furnishes an able preparation for a return to the original key; and the application of crossed hands in several portions of the work is managed with judgment and good effect. This performance has another essential merit: altho', on first inspection, it appears extremely intricate and difficult, yet such is the judicious arrangement of the passages, that they fall kindly under the fingers, and therefore, with a little practice, may be mastered successfully.

The Maid of Mona, a Ballad, for the voice and Piano-Forte, sung by Mr. Philipps, of the Lyceum Theatre, written and composed by John Parry. Pr. 1s. 6d.

An agreeable melody, and tasteful accompaniment, give to this ballad a superiority, in our estimation, over many of

its author's productions which have come under our notice. The style of its music resembles the Italian: the expression at the words, "I ask no pompous name," is graceful; and the change of key from G to D at "Whose sweet endearing smile," quite *nel bon gusto moderno.* The little graces at the holds in the 3d page are managed with much taste.

HELICON, *a Divertimento for the Piano Forte, composed for, and dedicated to, Miss Eliza Milnes,* by P. Anthony Corri. Pr. 3s. 6d.

Much of this divertimento appears so familiar to our memory, that we cannot pronounce with certainty that something greatly like it, probably by the same author, has not before come under our observation. But were it even so, we should not grieve at the recurrence, as we have derived from "Helicon" a due share of the gratification which we are wont to anticipate from Mr. Corri's works. It embraces three movements: a larghetto in G major, an andante in C major, with variations, and a rondo, again in G major. In the first we find a fine minor, and *(p. 3, l. 2,)* an elegant preparation for the re-introduction of the theme. The subject of the andante is a Scotch air, very familiar to us. Its first variation in triplets possesses much pleasing fluency; the second deserves praise on account of its style of finished elegance; the *minore* of the third is likewise conspicuous for its display of tasteful neatness, particularly the few terminating bars, descending through half notes to the chord of C; and the alternate couplets of demisemiquavers in the bass and treble of the 4th variation, afford beneficial exercise for the hand of the student. The artless theme of the rondo is very pretty; it is soon exhibited in the allied key of D, in which we find *(p. 8, l. 5.)* a few highly delicate bars. The crossed-hand passages in the ninth page claim unqualified praise, which is likewise due to the fine modulations imagined in that page, as well as to the gradual and skilful preparation for the transition into B major; from whence, by a second preparation equally perfect, the author, *p.* 10, returns to his original key. The whole is wound up, with much taste and knowledge of effect, in the last page.

The popular Dance of Morgiana in Ireland, arranged as a Rondo for the Harp, with an Accompaniment for the Flute, by Ph. J. sen. Pr. 2s.

It is with regret we see respectable talents like those of this worthy veteran composer, thrown away upon the theme he has been unfortunate enough to select in the present instance; the popularity of which we trust, for the honour of British musical taste, is confined to the sphere of sixpenny-hops. We have already on a former occasion made free with the reputation of Miss Morgiana, a composition in which consecutive fifths, sudden alternations of major and minor keys, and other harmonic vices, are huddled together, to induce a belief, that the fiddler from whose brain it originated, intended nothing less than a defiance to all the rules of composition and good taste. With such a subject, it is a matter of wonder how Mr. J. could at all engraft any thing pleasing upon it; and on that account, it may redound to his greater merit to say, that, wherever the primitive miserable harmony formed no bar to his better taste, his passages and evolutions are well contrived and varied, his own harmony correct, and the total arrangement, as far as was in Mr. J.'s power, constructed with considerable ability.

"*As Ellen to her Lute one Day,*" *the favourite Song sung by Miss Duncan at the Theatre Royal Lyceum, in the popular Comedy of Ourselves, with an Accompaniment for the Harp or Piano-Forte,* by S. J. Arnold, Esq. Pr. 1s. 6d.

A pleasing simplicity, chaste expression, and good accompaniment, constitute the leading merits of this publication. The transitions in the latter part of the symphony are neatly and naturally imagined. We are much pleased with the whole of the first line of page 2,

"And magic arts around her flung:" no less favourably do we judge of the succeeding line, "Laughing she heard the gentle strain," &c. Altogether, short as this composition is, it bespeaks the good taste and the talents of its promising author.

"*Oh! would I ne'er had seen thee," a Song, composed* by P. A. Corri. Pr. 1s. 6d.

Equally simple with the former in point of melody, this little air possesses a certain originality in some of its turns, joined to a pathetic tenderness, which claims our decided partiality. Its very first bar setting out with the seventh of F, in order to arrive at the standard key of the song (C), strikes, on account of the novelty of the idea. The second part, at the words, "Before I saw thy charms," is elegantly begun in the allied key, G, and with artless ease brought into C again. The four bars of concluding symphony evince skill and feeling. We observe with approbation, the repetition of the whole air in a higher key (E b), the original one as stated; thus adapting the composition to voices of different compass.

BARROSSA (Barrosa?) *Grand March and Rondo for the Piano-Forte, composed, and respectfully inscribed to Lieutenant-General Graham, and the Officers and Troops under his command at the Battle of Barros(s)a,* by M. Holst. Pr. 2s.

March and rondo in C major. Although we cannot bestow the merit of novelty on any of the ideas exhibited in the first or second of these movements, we nevertheless are ready to allow to the former a due share of spirit in its passages, which are well linked together, and form a strikingly military melody, that cannot fail to delight the untutored ear of the band of heroes to whom it is inscribed. The bugles are judiciously introduced. The subject of the rondo is sprightly, and the few evolutions in the allied keys of G and F, simple as they are, make their appearance in regular and natural succession. The whole of Barrosa is "plain sailing," (much plainer, indeed, than the events of the fruitlessly glorious day which gave rise to this composition,) unobstructed by any effort of science; all is easy to comprehend and to execute, and may therefore serve its turn in the scale of variety with which it is expedient to feed the wants of diligent beginners.

A Duet for two Performers on the Piano-Forte, in which is introduced the Air, "Sul Margine d'un Rio," composed, and dedicated to the Misses C. and E. Douglas, of Lochleven, by T. Latour, Pianiste to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales. Pr. 3s. 6d.

Lest the title might lead to error, we think it right to state, that the Italian air quoted therein, is not barely introduced, but constitutes, with its variations, the whole of this publication, save a short slow movement of two lines, which forms a very appropriate introduction. As a pleasing recreation and change, we may safely recommend this publication, the more so, as it possesses the merit of all Mr. Latour's writings, of lying admirably under the hand. The character of the variations is not distinguished by any novelty of conception; a gaiety and fanciful playfulness, however, give them a sufficient share of interest. The second var. is (unintentionally we dare say) almost a copy of a variation to Pleyel's well-known German hymn. In the minor variation, number 7, we find more character than in any other: the effect of the continual demisemiquavers in the second is striking; its style resembling Beethoven's funeral march, although certainly less chromatic. In general, we observe in Mr. Latour's composition, one or two discords (the diminished seventh foremost), beyond which he seldom elevates himself. The eighth and last variation, in $\frac{3}{4}$ time, is in the nature of a walz, and concludes this amusing trifle with great propriety.

"*The Carrier Dove," a Canzonett, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte or Harp, sung by Miss Bolton, of the*

Theatre Royal, Covent-Garden, composed by M. P. King. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The "Carrier Dove," although it has little claim to originality in melody or harmony, is one of those musical bagatelles, which (like some of Mr. Hook's productions), from the natural ease of their style, seldom fail in obtaining favour with a numerous class of unfastidious amateurs. The second verse, in which the right hand, instead of following the voice note for note, has a distinct and proper accompaniment assigned to it, produces a much happier effect than the first. The last bar of the symphonies ending in a trill on A, we cannot profess any partiality to; that kind of termination is obsolete, and, in our opinion, trifling and unpleasing.

Haydn's favourite Quartett (the fourth from Op. 33), arranged for the Piano-Forte, by Dr. Crotch. Pr. 3s. 6d.

Dr. Crotch has rendered an essential service to piano-forte players, by arranging for that instrument a quartett of Haydn's, which has long been the admiration of violin-performers. Such a task, when it is well executed, is as acceptable and praiseworthy as the translation of classic works of foreign literature into our own language; and the works of Haydn, surely (above all, his violin quartetts, which are confessedly his master-pieces), now we have to expect no more from his immortal genius,—cannot be spread too widely. The more we hear from such a master, the greater must be the chance for improvement in our taste. Having said thus much as to the merit of the choice, we shall only add, in regard to that of the arrangement, that the learned doctor has concentrated within the compass of two hands, all the delicacies, all the nice shades of Haydn's chaste and refined taste which the four instruments had assigned to them. The lengthened strains of bow instruments, of course, could but be imperfectly transplanted to a keyed one; and in that particular, this quartett, more perhaps than another, suffers an unavoidable drawback. *We observe with pleasure, the author's continuance of his laudable practice to mark the length of the pendulum at the signature of every piece.* Oh, si sic omnes!

The Rose and the Myrtle, a Ballad, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte, composed by W. H. Cutler. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The air of the "Rose and the Myrtle" (the words of which are taken from the second number of the *Repository*), possesses a respectable degree of simple *naïveté.* Our approbation would be more ample, but for the whole of the second line, where the repetition of the words, "Go, little blooming fragrant rose, go to my love and take thy place," has had the misfortune to come under a melody, whose plaintive and hymn-like import (C and F minor) is least of all suited to the text. The instrumental part is arranged skilfully, each of the three verses having, to the same vocal part, a different accompaniment, which may be considered as so many variations, well calculated for the practice of the student of higher attainment, while the mere beginner may content himself with the more simple accompaniment of the first verse.

First Divertimento for the Harp or Piano-Forte, with an Accompaniment for the Flute, composed, and dedicated to Mrs. Parthnur, by J. B. Mayer. Pr. 3s.

We have, ere now, had occasion to record Mr. M.'s merits as a harp-composer. By the present publication, the amateurs on that fashionable instrument have an opportunity afforded them of exhibiting a moderate degree of proficiency to great advantage. This divertimento, which consists of a slow movement, and a rondo in G major, with an intermediate allegro in C major, although not distinguished by any novel thoughts or bold flights of fancy, possesses much of pleasing melody, sober and correct harmony, and a natural flow of well connected and easy passages. The employment of successive sixths in the theme of the allegro, is productive of a shewy and melodious effect; the allied keys of G

and F are naturally introduced in their regular turn, so as to produce an entertaining whole. We are much pleased with the subject of the rondo ; it is gay and graceful ; the evolutions elicited from it are natural and appropriate, and where it draws to a termination (*p.* 8), the bustle increases, until, after a rest, the subject is once more recalled, to wind up the whole.

Introduction to the Art of Playing on the HARP-LUTE *and* APOLLO-LYRE, *with suitable Lessons, &c. composed and adapted* by Edward Light (Inventor), *Lyrist to H. R. H. the Princess of Wales.* Pr. 4s.

This little work, as the title professes, appears intended by Mr. L. as a manual of instruction for playing on the HARP-LUTE, an instrument of his own invention ; and as the value of the directions is dependant on the merit of the invention, we have taken an opportunity to examine the instrument itself, and to ascertain its compass of execution. The harp-lute contains, on twelve strings, three octaves ; that is, from the highest G in the bass, to the highest G in the treble (corresponding with the piano-forte). The strings are tuned as follows : G, C, D, E, F, G, A, B, C, E, G, C. In point of sound, it approaches the harp. Altho' certainly not so powerful, its tone is much stronger than we could have expected from an instrument of so portable a size ; and therefore well calculated to accompany the voice with considerable effect in the few keys which appear congenial to its nature ; for we doubt, whether in the sharp keys the performance would be attended with the same facility and brilliancy of execution. The directions contained in the little book before us, are given with clearness and precision ; sufficient, we think, to enable an amateur to instruct himself in a moderate space of time: and the elegance of the instrument itself, as well as the position in which it is played, adds to its recommendation.—The Apollo-lyre and harp-lute differ merely in point of shape.

PLATE 2.—VIEW OF THE INTERIOR OF WHITEHALL CHAPEL, WITH THE FRENCH EAGLES LATELY DEPOSITED THERE.

ON the bank of the Thames, at the eastern confines of the parish of St. Margaret, Westminster, was formerly situated a palace, called Whitehall, originally built by Hubert de Burgh, Earl of Kent, before the middle of the 13th century. It afterwards devolved to the Archbishop of York, whence it received the name of York-place ; and continued to be the city residence of the archbishops till, in 1530, it was purchased of Cardinal Wolsey by Henry VIII. From this period it became the residence of the court; but in 1697 the whole edifice was destroyed by accidental fire, except the Banqueting-House, which had been added to the palace by James I. according to a design of Inigo Jones.

This is an elegant and magnificent structure of hewn stone, adorned with an upper and lower range of pillars of the Ionic and Composite orders ; the capitals and interstices between the columns of the windows being enriched with fruit and foliage. The roof, covered with lead, is surrounded with a balustrade. The building chiefly consists of one room, of an oblong form, 40 feet high, and of proportionable length and breadth. It is

now used only as a chapel royal; and the ceiling is painted by the celebrated Rubens.

In this place have been deposited the eagles and other trophies recently gained by the valour of our troops from the inveterate foes of Britain. The day appointed for this ceremony was the 18th of May. At an early hour a vast body of persons assembled in St. James's Park, anxious to witness the triumphant display. The top of the Horse-Guards, and all the windows contiguous to the Parade, appeared entirely occupied by spectators. At ten o'clock the guard was paraded, in a state of discipline which could not be excelled.

Soon after the line was formed, the Dukes of York and Cambridge arrived, with the Commander in Chief, and a numerous staff of officers. A grand salute was then made, and the bands paraded with martial music. The guards unfurled their state colours, displaying their well-earned laurels in Egypt, and the officers and men wore in their caps sprigs of oak and laurel leaves. A circle was made by the recruits, forming the boundary of the parade. The ladies of fashion, nobility, and the friends of the officers, were admitted to the center of the ground, near the staff. Before eleven o'clock the captured trophies were conveyed from the guard-room to the Parade.—The standards were six in number, and had the distinctive marks of the regiments to which they belonged.

1.—1st Battalion . . . . 82d Regiment
2.—2d ditto . . . . ditto
3.—3d ditto . . . . ditto
4.—26th Regiment of Infantry
5.—66th ditto ditto
6.—8th ditto ditto

The last-mentioned eagle was taken in the memorable battle of Barrosa, by the 2d battalion of the gallant 87th, and appears without a colour, but it is distinguished from the others by a wreath around its neck.

There were also six colours:

1.—The invincible standard (falsely called), taken in Egypt. It is so tattered that the mottos are not legible; a bugle in the center being the only figure discernible.
2.—2d Battalion . . . 5th Regiment
3.—1st ditto . . . Prussian Regiment
4.—2d ditto . . . ditto
5.—A fort standard
6.—A French regimental colour

At the instant that the six eagles, and as many also of the enemy's ordinary colours, caught the eyes of the multitude, an universal shout of national triumph ensued. The fine company of grenadiers had the honourable charge of them. The bands of the Duke of York and the Coldstream regiments then proceeded from the front of the edifice, followed by the eagle-bearers. Martial music again cheered the ear, and the military procession moved towards Whitehall. On passing the British colours, the eagles were lowered, as a mark of respect due to the conquerors. The multitude with hats in the air, gave loud bursts of exultation, and the spectacle was at that moment peculiarly grand and interesting.

The ceremony in the chapel was as follows:—After the first lesson, Dr. Nares's "*Te Deum*" was sung; but a pause taking place immediately after "We praise thee, O God," the military trophies were at that moment silently introduced at the right and left doors, under escorts of grenadiers, with fixed bayonets, and borne by twelve grenadiers of the guards, selected

for their fine manly figures, who grounded them in front of the altar. The impression of this spectacle at this moment may more readily be conceived than described. But it was peculiarly interesting to contemplate its inspiring effect on the gazing soldiery, as principals in this national triumph. *Te Deum* was then sung through by the whole choir, to which the breast of every spectator seemed to in heave pious unison. This ended, the six eagle standards were elevated against the two semi-circular divisions of the altar-piece, three on each side, the butts about six feet from the floor, and the upper parts sustained by double gilt chains, of a sufficient length to give them an uniform declension for their display. The six ordinary French colours were then ranged horizontally over the upper gallery.

The eagles, or standards thus called, differ in nothing from the others in the French service: they are composed of a small colour, a staff upon which it is borne, and the figure of an eagle, which surmounts the whole. The staff is painted blue, and is ten feet in length; the height of the eagle about six inches above the base. The colours are of silk, three feet and a half in width and depth, divided into three compartments, blue, white, and red; some of them decorated with wreaths embroidered in gold, and inscriptions also embroidered in the same manner.

A circumstance relating to one of these standards ought not to be omitted here. The eagles in general are attached to the staves, on which they are borne, by a screw, so that in case of imminent danger they may be taken off and concealed, to prevent their falling into the hands of an enemy. Bonaparte, however, on presenting to his 8th regiment the eagle taken* on the heights of Barrosa, observed, that it was impossible this standard should ever be taken by any foe from so fine a body of men, who had on so many occasions exhibited proofs of the most determined valour; for which reason he desired that the eagle might be rivetted to the staff. His desire was complied with, and but for that order this well-earned trophy would probably have escaped our still more valiant 87th, to whom this boasted corps was opposed.

The eagle, early adopted by mankind as the emblem of empire, and associated by the ancients with their representations of the chief of their deities, has been borne by way of ensign, or standard, by various nations. The first who are known to have assumed this distinction were the Persians, according to the testimony of Xenophon. It was afterwards used by the Romans, who, after a great variety of standards, at length fixed on the eagle in the second consulate of Marius, previously to which time they had used indifferently, wolves, leopards, and eagles, according to the humour of the commander.

On the division of the Roman empire, the western portion, commonly called the German empire, adopted, for its badge, an eagle with two heads, as claiming the supremacy over both parts. At a later period, the czars of Moscovy, proposing to add the eastern portion of the ancient Roman empire

to their vast northern possessions, adopted the same ensign: and the kings of Prussia, equally ambitious, have displayed an eagle also, but contented themselves with giving it a single head. Lastly, Bonaparte, on announcing his determination to erect a new empire on the ruins of the ancient Roman, gave his armies an eagle, so contrived as to combine the classical memorials of antiquity with the pretensions of more modern date. Whatever may have been the achievements of the French eagle in its contests with other powers, this truth, at least, deserves to be remembered—it cannot be too often repeated, or too deeply impressed upon the mind of every individual, whether alien or native, whether friend or foe—that wherever it has fairly met the British lion, it has invariably drawn upon itself discomfiture and disgrace.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

MOZART'S MAGIC FLUTE.

(Die Zauberfloete.)

The enthusiasm with which the public greeted the first performance of Mozart's "*Così fan' tutte*," and the success with which it has since almost uninterruptedly been represented, appears to have led to an effort still bolder at the King's Theatre. On the 6th of June, that excellent, but difficult opera, the *Magic Flute*, by the same composer, was acted, for the first time in England, for Mr. Naldi's benefit. Our expectations of its success were by no means sanguine; the character of the music we anticipated beyond the reach of the company, taken in the aggregate; and the sumptuous splendour of the requisite scenery and decorations, beyond the contracted economy of the manager, more particularly on a benefit. These apprehensions were but too much realized; even the orchestra, we think, did not do justice to the composition. Naldi, whether from fatigue, or constitutional deficiency, was far too tame and grave in his delineation of the lively character of Papageno, almost all the songs of which he executed much too slow: in his performance, however, on the set of bells, he deservedly earned much applause. Cauvini by no means proved equal to the character of Prince Tamino; the beautiful air, "*O cara immagine*," as he sung it, was scarcely recognizable: and as to Rovedino, it must have been his enemy who persuaded him to undertake the high-priest, Sarastro. The sublime bass songs in that character, transposed even, as they purposely were, into higher keys, were scarcely audible, especially the lower notes. The female part of the performers, with the exception of Griglietti, who had to sustain two distinct characters, acquitted themselves much better of their respective tasks. —Madame Bertinotti Radicati, as Pamina, sung with her accustomed sweetness and scientific ability. Collini's powerful and sonorous voice penetrated every part of the house in the bass accompaniments of the glees, to which she gave all the effect which her firmness and precision led us to expect. Mad. Cauvini, likewise, was respectable as

usual. But, with all the laudable exertions of the female part of the actors, the opera throughout, and above all in the latter half, laboured under a degree of languor, which rendered its termination a matter of congratulation to the audience. This we ascribe, next to the nature of the performance, and to the senseless omission of not only the most beautiful pieces, but even of whole scenes essentially necessary to the plot of the opera; likewise to the patch-work scenery, and the lamentable deficiency in the decorations and properties. The something which pursued Tamino was more like a broomstick than a serpent. The temple of Wisdom, owing to its fauns, satyrs, and bacchanalian basso-relievos, must have been taken for the temple of Folly, by every one that could not read the Italian inscription. In one scene we beheld Roman architecture, another was Egyptian, and a third Gothic. We say thus much (and more our limits forbid), not from any pruriency of ill-natured criticism, but to draw the manager's attention to defects which we trust will be remedied, should a second attempt be made of representing an opera, which, as Mr. Naldi's bill truly stated, was justly received with the greatest raptures in almost every capital on the Continent; a success which most assuredly would not have attended it abroad, had it had the misfortune to be in every respect so miserably represented as on the present occasion, where the "magic" effect of the advertisement so much exceeded that of the performance, that, at a moderate computation, it must have brought upwards of a thousand pounds into Mr. Naldi's pocket.

ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE.

Mr. Astley, unappalled by the injudicious and servile imitation on the part of our great winter theatre, of a species of entertainments which his ingenuity and skill had first introduced at Westminster-Bridge, and which the public justly considered as a kind of property of his theatre, —has this season brought forward a new equestrian spectacle, the *Tyrant Saracen*, which, in point of scenery, dresses, and decorations, surpasses the *Blood-red Knight*, uninterruptedly performed, last season, from the opening of the amphitheatre to its close. The horse combats in the *Tyrant Saracen* are managed with uncommon dexterity, not to say absolute temerity. The last scene alone, perhaps, falls short of that of the *Blood-red Knight*. Mrs. Astley's performance infuses life and interest into every scene she appears in. Besides this, we have seen a ballet of action, *Tracey Castle*, in which the pantomimic excellence of Mr. Bologna appeared very conspicuous; and the scenery, especially that of the banquet, imposing and splendid. The pantomime, *Jupiter and Europa, or Harlequin's Amour*, derives its principal interest from the beauty, elegance, and chaste action of Miss Taylor. She rides the bull through the waves with as much grace as Mrs. H. Johnstone mounted the white charger in *Timor the Tartar*, at Covent-Garden Theatre; so that the transformation of the god of gods into the horned beast, to gain such a prize, remains no longer a matter of astonishment. Happy days of yore, when such a metamorphosis on the part of husbands was an act of voluntary choice! This harlequinade has some good scenery, and a great

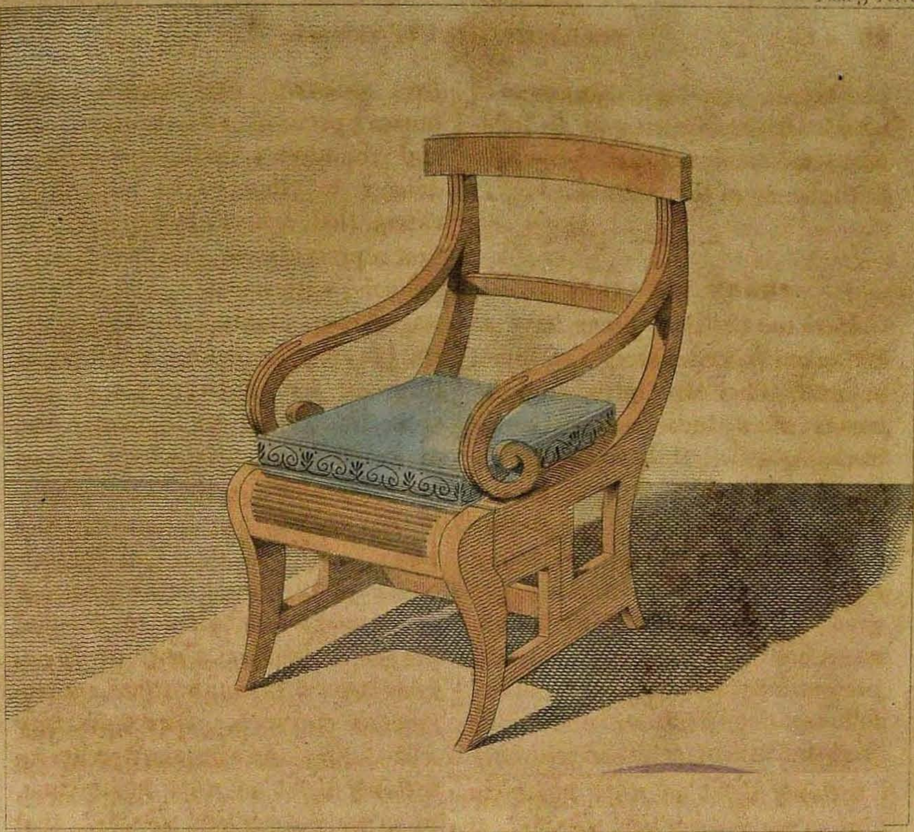
number of diverting tricks, some of which are the offspring of an ingenious mechanical head, especially in the scene of the laundry.

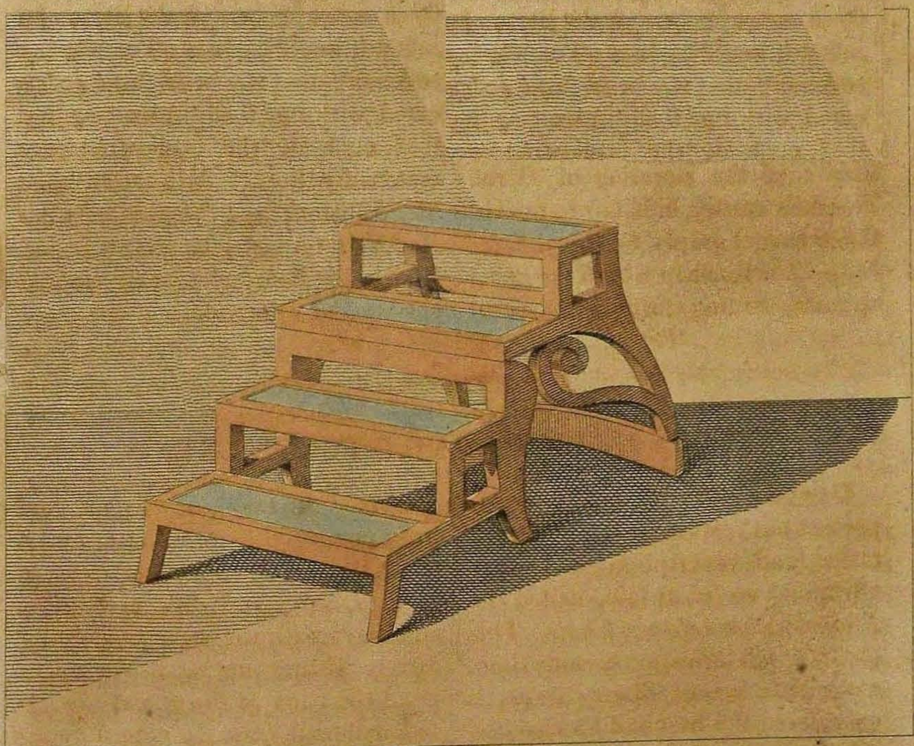
SURRY THEATRE.

Here too the Houyhnms have at last taken precedence of the biped actors. They are introduced by means of a ludicrous prefatory burletta, called "*What's a Stage without Horses?*" in which Mr. T. Dibdin has made several pertinent allusions to the prevailing rage for equine performances. The grand spectacle, in which the manager has made this sacrifice to the present hippomania of the public, follows the prelude, under the frightful title of "*Blood will have Blood; or, The Battle of the Bridges.*" Besides the attraction of Mr. Marriott's real armour, the beautiful scenery of the piece, pourtraying, among many others, a storm and shipwreck, a grand banquet, and the concluding catastrophe of the storming of Baron Polaski's castle, bids fair to reward the manager amply for his liberality. The scene in which the ghost appears, issuing forth a shower of fire, is grand and awful. The horses perform astonishing feats and manœuvres, with such evident danger to themselves and their riders, that, a night or two after the first representation, one of the poor animals, with its rider, fell over the stage-lamps plump into the orchestra, playing a *furioso con brio* upon three or four instruments at the same time, with such energy and execution, that, besides the havoc among the fiddles, the grand piano-forte became an unmanageable wreck in an instant. The "musicioners," affrighted at the intrusion of the poor hoofed virtuoso, deemed proper to perform a sort of *fuga, prestissimo,* through their subterraneous entrance. Our humanity will suffer no impeachment in making light of this misfortune, when we inform our readers, that by a most expert leap the rider saved himself during the equestrian *cadenza;* that the beast was extricated with but a slight bruise, and that none of the orchestra were materially hurt. We often miss Mr. Elliston, and the loss of Miss Booth is no less felt. Hunter and Cooke perform with their wonted energy and diligence.

PLATE 3.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

UNDER this head, we this month present our readers with a representation and description of a truly novel and useful article, called the *Metamorphic Library Chair.* This chair, which forms, at the same time, a complete set of library steps, is considered the best and handsomest article ever yet invented, where two complete pieces of furniture are combined in one—an elegant and truly comfortable arm-chair, and a set of library steps. The latter is as firm, safe, and solid as a rock, and may, with the greatest ease, by merely lifting up with the right hand the back of the chair, be metamorphosed into as complete an arm-chair as can be wished for. It may be made of mahogany, or any





METAMORPHIC LIBRARY CHAIR.

other wood, and to any shape or size, either as represented in the plate, or with caned back and sides, and French stuffed cushions covered with Morocco leather, &c. This ingenious piece of furniture is manufactured at Messrs. Morgan and Saunders's, Catherine-st. Strand.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

In resuming the thread of the able historical narrative of his predecessor, it is the good fortune of the writer of the present article to begin his new task at a period, when the transcendent valour of the British arms abroad, directed by the wisdom of an efficient government at home, exempts him from resorting to any rhetorical embellishments to heighten the interest of his record. An unadorned and faithful relation of the most important political occurrences of a recent date, will alone be sufficient to excite emotions of admiration and national pride in the breast of his readers, and to gain him their favour. Should, in the course of his performance, facts of lesser weight escape unnoticed, he trusts he will find excuse in the scanty room of a very few pages, allowed by the limits of the *Repository* to the recital of events, which, under the pen of the future historian of this momentous æra, will engross whole volumes.

BATTLES OF FUENTES D'HONOR, 3D AND 5TH MAY, 1811.

It is natural to direct our first attention to the scene of our greatest stake, the Spanish peninsula. The battles of Fuentes d'Honor, near Almeida (3d and 5th May), have already been noticed in last month's political retrospect, on the strength of unofficial advices; and the dispatches of Lord Wellington, since published, confirm the fact as then stated in its leading features. It was a desperate effort of Massena to relieve the latter fortress. With his whole army, recruited from the fatigues of their late skilful retreat, and swelled by every description of force, especially cavalry, which could be collected in the neighbouring provinces, he crossed the Agueda on the 2d May to attack the British army in their position between the Coa and Agueda. A partial, but brisk action ensued on the day following, in which Lord Wellington, with a loss of 36 men killed and 214 wounded, completely repulsed the attacking enemy, who, undismayed by this first failure, ventured on a general battle two days after (5th May). The event of that day remained in doubt for some time. The village of Fuentes d'Honor, the key of our position, was several times taken and retaken with great slaughter, until the allied army finally drove the French from it, and by so doing gained the victory. In this severe contest Lord Wellington's loss consisted of 198 killed, 1030 wounded, and 316 missing. The enemy's loss, as might reasonably be supposed from the nature of the ground and contest, is stated to have been much greater; but, from an omission not unusual in the dispatches of our general, we are unable to venture at even a rough estimate of it.

EVACUATION OF ALMEIDA, 11TH MAY, 1811.

Foiled at every point of their attack, the hostile army retired to their previous position, and after remaining about forty-eight hours within sight of the conquerors, began retracing their steps, on the 7th May. Continuing their retreat, they recrossed the Azava on the 9th, and finally the Agueda on the 10th, leaving Almeida and its garrison to their fate, and the whole of the British force at liberty to invest that fortress on every side. Its commandant, Gen. Brenier, (perhaps the same who, two years ago, was our prisoner at Cheltenham,) seeing all hopes of relief at an end, determined on one of those bold steps, which, successfully as he executed it, claims the admiration even of his enemies. Our own experience furnishes but one similar instance of a general's escaping with his garrison through the midst of the enemy who surrounded him, that of the Hanoverian General Hammerstein, who, determined to evacuate the fortress of Menin, in Flanders, fought his way through the French at night, and safely joined the army under the Duke of York. Brenier's case, however, is still more extraordinary and ingenious. For two or three days previous to the escape, every inhabitant of Almeida was forbidden to step over his threshold, under pain of death. In the night between the 10th and 11th of May, he harangued his little garrison, scarcely exceeding 1000 men, and stated to them his resolution, founded on the improbability of being relieved by Massena. Having thus instructed his feeble band, the principal works of the place were at one signal blown up, by mines previously charged, and all set out on the venturesome journey. Some of our troops, whom they passed in their route, followed them firing, to give alarm; others, who had been ordered to Barba del Puerco, to intercept the fugitives, missed their way, and arrived too late. Fortunately for Brenier, one of Massena's corps, still loitering on the Agueda (preconcertedly probably), formed on that river as soon as they heard the firing; and thus not only protected the crossing of the garrison, but repulsed, with some loss, Colonel Cochrane, who, with detachments of the 4th and 36th regiments, had ventured to follow them beyond the river. Lord Wellington's dispatches, on this event, state General Brenier's loss to have been considerable; but that loss, by a defect in his official communications, already noticed, is not particularized, nor even estimated.

BATTLE OF ALBUERA, 16TH MAY, 1811.

Great and important as the result of the battle of Fuentes d'Honor may, with justice, be deemed, another almost cotemporary achievement of the British arms in the south of the peninsula, equally glorious and decisive, but infinitely more sanguinary and desperate, attracts our attention in a much higher degree. The retrograde movement of General Soult from the vicinity of the Guadiana, too sanguinely interpreted as an absolute abandonment of Estremadura, in our preceding number, appears to have solely had for its object, the collection and formation of an army capable of striking a great and decisive blow; and by routing the Anglo-Portuguese

army before Badajos and its vicinity, to relieve that fortress, and perhaps even penetrate into the south of Portugal itself. The French general having increased his army by drafts from the corps of Victor and Sebastiani to about 20,000 men, set out from Seville on the 10th, after addressing to his soldiers one of those vaunting proclamations, which, owing to British interpretership, are now received as synonymous with the term of gasconade. On his march he received a further accession of force in the junction of Gen. Latour-Maubourg; which proved of the greater importance as it consisted principally of cavalry, an "arm" well calculated for the extensive plains of Estremadura. The vast mind of the great captain, whose extraordinary genius at the same time enters into the details of the manufacture of his soldiers' shoes, while his expansive mind surveys the combination of the operations of distant armies, Lord Wellington, the pride of Britons, had foreseen the approaching event. In his first journey to Elvas, he had not only preconcerted every arrangement necessary for the successful issue of the impending catastrophe, but even fixed on the very spot, Albuera, where he chose that Gen. Beresford should give battle. His whole plan was fully approved by Castanos and Blake (whose feeble forces were to co-operate on the momentous day), save as to the question of command. Lord Wellington's proposal to give it to the highest rank, would have placed the three combined nations under the authority of Castanos; but the conqueror of Baylen, with a magnanimity worthy of a Spaniard and a patriot hero, suggested successfully, that the general who commanded the greatest force of any nation, should command all the others. This understanding, in the present instance, placed General Beresford at the head of not only the Anglo-Portuguese army, but also of the small Spanish force under Castanos and Blake, the latter of whom, by forced marches, had joined but on the eve of the battle. In order to meet the enemy with undivided strength, the British commander wisely raised the siege of Badajos, and sent his battering train to Elvas. In proportion as Soult approached, the allied cavalry, which had pushed as far as *Zafra*, retired; till, on the 15th, they joined the bulk of the army at the same time that Soult appeared in sight of it. On the 16th, the allied army was formed in two lines parallel to each other, and parallel with the rivulet of Albuera;—Blake's corps forming the right wing, Major-General Stewart's division the center, and Major-General Hamilton's the left. Major-General Cole's division, with one brigade of General Hamilton's, formed the second line. At eight o'clock the French began their operations by filing across the Albuera, considerably above our right, a very great force of cavalry, evidently with an intent to take the allies in flank. This attempt, however, was completely frustrated by a change of front on the part of Cole's division, and partially of Blake's corps. The enemy next pointed two heavy columns of infantry and cavalry against our center and left, making a false, yet brisk attack in that quarter; while the principal part of his forces fell on the Spaniards, composing the right

wing, who, after a strong and gallant resistance, were compelled to abandon to their assailants this essential part of our line. The possession of these heights by the enemy, from which he commanded and effectually raked our whole position, and the necessity of regaining them, occasioned a total change in our line of battle. Stewart's division was first called to the right, to reconquer the lost ground. Its fire, however, making no impression on the French, the men boldly charged with the bayonet. But while in the act of charging, the ardour of these heroes was miserably checked. A body of Polish cavalry, armed with lances, hitherto unperceived, turned them, fell on their rear, broke them, routed them, slaughtered them with immense carnage. Of some of these regiments, especially the Buffs, scarcely a vestige remains; the 31st alone escaped this murderous charge, and under the command of Major l'Estrange undauntedly kept its ground. It is not presumption to say, that an event so unfortunate would have been the signal of a general defeat with any other troops: it is thus the Austrians, Russians, and Prussians have been conquered. But to souls animated with British intrepidity and heroism, that momentary check was but an incentive to greater deeds of valour. Gigantic efforts became now necessary. They were not wanting: General Houghton, cheering the 3d brigade to the charge, fell pierced by wounds. The 2d brigade, under Colonel Abercromby, was equally ardent in its irresistible attack on the enemy. General Cole opportunely shifting his line, seconded these manœuvres, and the combined struggle of all at last was crowned with the well and dearly earned success;—the heights were once more ours—ours the victory! It was at the expence of thousands of lives that the enemy had gained and maintained for a while this footing in our line; thousands more did he lose in being chased from it. Thus reduced to less than two thirds of his force, he gave up all hopes of better success from any further attempt. Disappointed in his vain expectation, he retraced his steps, and, pursued by the allies, recrossed the Albuera, leaving, like Massena, the fortress to its fate, 1000 prisoners in our hands, 2000 dead to be buried by the conquerors, and probably carrying away 6000 wounded: for an intercepted dispatch of General Gazan's states the number of wounded under his care alone to exceed 4000, among whom were three French generals; two had been killed. Our own loss, we lament to say, has been very severe likewise. In round numbers it amounts to—

	Anglo-Portuguese
Killed	1000
Wounded	3000
Missing	600
	4600
Spaniards killed, wounded, and missing, estimated at	1600
	6200

We have likewise lost one howitzer, and (as it appears from the Chancellor of the Exchequer's statement alone) some colours; these probably in the adverse part of the battle. The force of the contending parties was nearly equal, about 25,000 men each, but the French ca-

valry greatly outnumbered ours; a circumstance which, by effectually covering their retreat, prevented our deriving all the possible advantage from this decisive victory.

A few instances of individual heroism we must be indulged to hand down to posterity:

Marshal Beresford, grasping a Polish pikeman who had just levelled his weapon against him, with the strength of a Briton, threw him from his horse. The wretch, at the moment he was receiving quarter, aimed a second blow, and was shot by a dragoon.

A captain of the 57th severely wounded, ordered his men to lay him on the ground. In this situation he continued giving the word of command, urging his men to imitate his valour.

An ensign was found among the killed, with the colours secreted in his bosom, which he had torn in the moment of despair from the staff.

Ensign Cookson, surrounded by the enemy, was summoned to surrender his colours. "Only with my life," was his reply. Has the gratitude of his country no marble for so glorious a death?

In vain will the admirer of antiquity seek in the annals of Greece or Rome, acts of valour to surpass the deeds of Britons just recited!—What becomes of the silly threats of invasion puffed against us by the impotent ruffian, the scourge of the crowned myrmidons of the Continent? With a smile of sovereign contempt, surely, may his empty menaces be treated by a country, the mother of such heroes!! His infamous and fruitless invasion of Spain, foolishly persevered in for three years, has already rendered the fellow the laughing-stock of all Europe. What would be the event did he dare to attack British arms and *British souls* on their own soil? There his fate would await him, even without the aid of our wooden outworks. "Will you fight me single-handed?" was the insolent question he addressed to Lord Whitworth. *Answer:* Barrosa, Almeida, Albuera! By three British armies and three British generals has he been conquered in less than three months, at three places widely distant from each other. The charm of French invincibility is dissolved before the eyes of Europe!

ACTION OF USAGRE, MAY 25, 1811.

To return from this effusion of indignant patriotism to our dry matter-of-fact sphere, we have already stated, that the superiority of the French cavalry at Albuera, as well as at Almeida, prevented an immediate pursuit of the beaten enemy. Under cover of that powerful arm, Soult leisurely retraced his steps as far as Llerena at least, our less numerous force following at his heels, under the command of Major-Gen. Lumley. At Usagre the French cavalry, 13 regiments strong, piqued at being pursued by an inferior force, turned their face. Our general having judiciously evacuated the town, as judiciously divided his force on the right and left of the great road at a considerable distance from each other, and placed his artillery, of four 6-pounders, in a commanding position. Three of the French regiments, with a rashness so peculiar to that nation, and but too often so successful, rushed through the town and formed in line, unsuspicious of our two divisions actually forming their wings. So favourable

an opportunity, arising from a gross oversight of the enemy, was not to be lost. In an instant, our cavalry rushed upon them on both sides: no resistance was thought of; the French were broken in a moment, and saved themselves by flight. The result of this brilliant encounter was 79 prisoners, 29 dead on the field of battle, besides many lying dead on the road and in the streets of the town, and, of course, a great number of wounded, which the superiority of their main force, to which the broken regiments fled, enabled them to bring off. What heightens the value of this success is, the circumstance of its being "almost bloodless" on our part, and the sincere and valiant co-operation of Count de Penne Villamur's Spanish corps on the occasion.

In closing our accounts from the south of Spain, we will not omit a strong report of the return to England of the conqueror of Albuera, Sir Wm. Beresford, to make room for Lieut.-Gen. Hill, who is to take the command of our Estremaduran army. As we cannot persuade ourselves of its truth, a comment on it would be premature. What is more certain, and confirmed by French intelligence, is the recal of many of the first French generals to France. Massena, Ney, Junot, Loison, and Mortier, have all left the peninsula, not, as is supposed, to render an account of their defeats, but probably to be ready for employment on a theatre of greater importance.

BATTLE OF MANRESA IN CATALONIA, MARCH 31, 1811.

In Catalonia the cause of freedom has gained new vigour, since the fortunate capture of the important fortress of Figueras. Circuitous and inflated as we receive the Spanish accounts from that distant quarter, and contradictory as they are to the French narratives, it is hazardous to state particulars upon such authorities. So much, however, appears certain, upon a fair comparison of discordant data, that the affairs of the French in that province are in the most languishing state. Official accounts from Cadiz give the detail of a sanguinary action, fought by the French (10,000 men strong) under Macdonald, against the patriotic Catalonian army, under the Brigadiers D. Pedro Sarsfield and Baron d'Erolis. On the approach of the French army, the loyal inhabitants of Manresa abandoned their homes, seeking protection among their valiant countrymen, who were approaching for their relief. The ruffian hordes of their imperial master no sooner had reached that unfortunate town, than they set it on fire. Such a spectacle was not to be endured by the noble Spaniards; the generals themselves no longer could restrain their rage. Furious did they rush, by the light of the flaming city, upon the outcast incendiaries, and routed them with great slaughter. One thousand Frenchmen expiated their atrocities with their lives; the rest fled back towards Barcelona, with what wounded they could carry off. What they left, as well as those who were taken prisoners, were butchered by the outraged patriots, a just doom to barbarians like those.

SPANISH PROVINCES AND COLONIES IN GENERAL.

The activity of the guerillas and their enterprising chieftains, con-

tinues unabated in every province of Spain; nay, even to the gates of the capital. The Micquelets in the north have ventured successful incursions into France. Murcia is stated to be evacuated by the French, and, probably, by this time Granada will be so likewise. It is not unlikely that by thus abandoning the ground upon which, in their former security, they had widely spread themselves, the invaders will concentrate a force sufficiently strong to make another serious stand before they determine to raise the blockade of Cadiz; but we have no doubt that as soon as Badajos has surrendered, the siege of which was recommenced on the 28th of May, the further advance of our army, reinforced as it has been by two divisions from the army on the Coa, will overcome even the aggregate force which the enemy can assemble to oppose them. The brave Gallicians, whose valour has hitherto lain paralyzed under the influence of weak, if not treacherous advisers, are said at last to have awakened from their lethargy, and to be busily employed in re-organizing an army capable of coming in at the death of the game.

As to the Spanish colonies beyond seas, their alienation from the mother country, or their ruin by civil wars, will be one of the consequences of the infamy of Bonaparte's conduct towards Spain. The Caraccas have already proclaimed their independence; Buenos-Ayres has followed the example; while the country on the left bank of La Plata, with its capital, Monte Video, maintaining, under the direction of Governor Elio, its primitive allegiance, has renounced all intercourse with their rebellious neighbours, blockaded their harbour, and, by the last advices, has actually begun shedding citizens' blood in an action between two ships of the hostile parties. The same ferment prevails in Peru, where the recent dreadful massacre at Lima has still more exasperated the minds of its inhabitants against each other. In Mexico, likewise, the tale of blood only varies in some accessary circumstances. There the insurgents, organized into regular armies, have dared to bid defiance to the ancient and lawful government. Several sanguinary battles have been fought; in which, however, the advantage has been so decidedly in favour of the latter, that hopes are entertained of preserving that rich province in its adherence to the cause of old Spain. The insular colonies of that ill-fated country have hitherto exhibited no symptoms of mutinous contagion.

NORTH OF EUROPE.

The relations between Russia and France have for these six months occupied the speculations of politicians. Evident signs of coolness and dissatisfaction, on the part of the former, are manifest. The seizure, by Bonaparte, of the duchy of Oldenburg, whose sovereign is nearly related to the present Moscovite dynasty, added to the annihilation of the Russian trade, in consequence of its blind adherence to the Corsican's hobby, "the Continental system," would ere now have been weighty reasons to abandon a line of conduct, which in the end will prove as destructive as it is disgraceful to the empire of the czars, were it not for the unprofitable war which the weakness of Alexander

suffered Bonaparte's machiavelism to involve him in with the Turks. Several successive armistices were expected to lead to an end of that contest, but the extravagant and hitherto obstinate demands of the cabinet of St. Petersburg, to retain the principalities of Moldavia and Wallachia, have hitherto frustrated every hope of accommodation. How far our ministry have done every thing in their power, by their influence with the Divan, to bring about an amicable adjustment between the two powers, we are incompetent to say. In a country like Turkey, presents and bribes would greatly pave the way to an undertaking so essential to our interest and the general cause. Not that our hopes of the success of Russia in an eventual contest against the warlike and disciplined troops of Bonaparte, are very sanguine; but from the diversion of the bulk of the power of France to so distant a scene of action, a momentary respite would arise for Spain, during which, with the assistance of our well-organized, powerful, victorious, and ably led armies, in that country, the affairs of the French in the peninsula might be brought to a condition of langour and exhaustion, from which, if at all extricable, they probably would not recover, without efforts scarcely to be expected from the dwindling means of Bonaparte. Besides this advantage for the Spanish cause, a war between France and Russia would in all likelihood be the signal of a general rising of the countries which now groan under the iron hand of oppression. Holland, and still more the warlike population of Germany and Prussia (of whose ill-directed valour we beheld the most promising specimens two years ago, and against whom the cup of tyrannical sway and usurpation has since been filled up to the brim), only wait for an opportunity. The brave Tyrolese, the martial Hessians, the loyal Hanoverians, and many other nations, equally goaded and ripe for resistance, would not remain idle spectators of the issue of the contest between the two emperors. Of this the crafty Corsican is fully aware: hence his preparation for the last alternati[illegible]; hence his apparent apathy in repairing his losses in Spain; hence his recent recal of his best generals from Spain; hence his recal of the insolent executioner, Caulincourt, from St. Petersburg, to substitute in his stead the gentlemanly Lauriston, a diplomatist much better calculated to sooth the irritated feelings of the Russian cabinet and monarch; so much so, indeed, that if very recent advices are to be credited, his arrival has already produced the wished-for reconciliation between the two courts; a circumstance, which, at best, is very doubtful as yet.

As to SWEDEN, our relations with that country, dubious and precarious ever since the appointment of Bernadotte to the succession of the throne of Gustavus, will, ere long probably, be decided one way or another, by the presence of the formidable squadron under Sir Jas. Saumarez, which government has so opportunely sent into the Baltic. One good effect of this wise measure has already transpired. The confiscation of the British cargoes in the port of Carlsham has been suspended, owing to the spirited

admiral's threat to destroy the Swedish fleets lying at Carlscrona.

FRANCE.

The interior of this unhappy country offers little worthy of the pen of the historian, at a time when all the exertions of its ambitious ruler are directed, not to the happiness of his "good" (?) people, but to useless conquests or usurpations, or to expensive mockery and pomp, to divert the giddy heads of the Parisians. Of the latter description is the baptismal parade with which his son was, on the 9th of June, most solemnly made a member of that religion, which the hypocrite father, in his declaration to the Musselmen in Egypt, boasted to have destroyed. Bonaparte was vain enough to flatter himself with, and to announce to the credulous French, the presence of the Archduke Charles, nay, even of his humiliated father-in-law, the Emperor Francis. In this expectation, for the honour of the Austrian house, he was certainly disappointed; for, on perusing the catalogue of worthies who were compelled to attend this "august ceremony," we can find but the names of the upstart crew which now constitute "the imperial house." To this mortification the annals of the last month have added the result of another. Bonaparte, all-powerful as he is, can make soldiers, generals, dukes, princes, and kings; but, strange to tell, he cannot contrive to make so humble a thing as bishops for the pious flocks, his subjects. The appointment of these requires the sanction of the holy father, the venerable, but unfortunate Pius VII. whose mind, under all the pressure of ignominious captivity, is great enough to refuse that sanction; and rejoiced are we to report it, so much principle is still to be found in the clergy of France, that, without the confirmation of the holy see, the generality of them have refused a dignity, which, under such circumstances, they cannot hold conscientiously. To find a remedy in such a dilemma, a convocation of the clergy of the French empire has been summoned, and ere now held at Paris. With the result of their deliberations we are as yet unacquainted; but we know the violence of Bonaparte too well, not to expect that, on the failure of expedients, he will cut the Gordian knot.

AMERICA.

The dispute between this country and the United States, arising from our steady adherence to the British orders in council as long as the Berlin and Milan decrees are not effectually abolished, remains much in the same state as it has been for some time past. Both governments are loth to come to a rupture, in which neither party has any prospect of gain; and the otherwise irritable spirit of the transatlantic republicans bows to the humiliating encroachments and confiscations which their commerce and flag daily experience from the haughty despot, whose Vandal disposition cherishes the silly persuasion, that commerce is far from being essential to render the condition of his usurped empire prosperous and flourishing.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

The state of his Majesty's health, we are grieved to say, so far from

holding out prospects of a speedy recovery, has, during the last four or five weeks, been more affected than for some months past. The paroxysms of his complaint had of late much increased, and his legs began to swell. To judge, however, from late bulletins, cautious and mysterious as they are in expression, it would appear as if there were some slight degree of amendment.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York has resumed the office of commander in chief, to the high satisfaction of the army in general, and we think of a great majority of the nation, who have been taught, by the circumstances that have transpired since his resignation, to appreciate the motives, means, and character of the parties whose machinations were the cause of it. A great promotion in the army, embracing names of distinguished merit and achievements, has been one of the first acts after the duke's entering upon office.

Lord Melville died on the 24th May, at Edinburgh, of that uncommon disease, an ossification of the heart. His lordship's name as a statesman of transcendent abilities, and as the bosom friend of the late William Pitt, is too well known to need any eulogy on our part. His trial before the House of Peers, while it deprived the nation of his valuable services in a public capacity, had a visible effect upon his health and spirits, both of which have been declining ever since. Yet, even in his retirement, his lordship unremittingly strove to be useful to his country, by dedicating his time to various researches into different branches of public affairs, especially the naval system of Great Britain. Some of his observations are before the public in print, and others, it is said and hoped, will appear in a posthumous collection.

The Prince Regent has been actively employed in reviewing great bodies of the military in the neighbourhood of the metropolis. The review of the 10th June, on Wimbledon Common, of the bulk of the volunteer force of the capital, together with some regiments of militia and the line (among the latter of which were several beautiful regiments of horse), was one of the finest spectacles in our remembrance, and attracted upwards of 200,000 Londoners to the scene of action. On the 19th of the same month the Prince Regent's grand fête, at Carlton-House, took place; the preparations for which had been as extensive as costly. It has the stronger claim on our notice, as the state of retirement and private seclusion of the British court for some years back had not afforded any of those brilliant public festivities, which are frequently witnessed on the Continent, and which, while they add lustre to the throne, serve as a focus of sociability to the higher ranks, and infuse activity and emulation into the ingenuity and exertions of the manufacturers.

On the 10th of June the first meeting of an organized society of parliamentary reform took place at the Free-Masons' Tavern. To judge from the outset of their operations, no favourable result is to be augured for their future proceedings. It happened unfortunately, or perhaps purposely, that the grand review above quoted fell on

the same day; and to judge from the thinness of the meeting, the curiosity of many of its members to see a "great sight," may be suspected to have been superior to their patriotism. But even the few that attended gave any thing but proofs of their unanimity with respect to the means of obtaining the object in view. Disputes and recriminations engrossed the best part of their first session.

MEDICAL REPORT.

An account of the practice of a physician from the 15th of May to the 15th of June, 1811.

Acute diseases.—Catarrhal fever, 6.... Continued fever, 4....Intermittent fever, 2...Acute rheumatism, 3...Erysipelas, 1... Urticaria, 1....Hooping cough, 4....Small-pox, 5....Hepatitis, 1....Acute diseases of infants, 8.

Chronic diseases—Cephalalgia, 10..... Palsy, 4....Epilepsy, 1....Asthenia, 14.... Consumption, 6....Cough and dyspnœa, 16.....Pleurodyne, 3.....Hœmoptoe, 2..... Asthma, 1....Dyspepsia, 6....Dropsy, 7.... Marasmus, 2....Chronic rheumatism, 8.... Gastrodynia, 7......Enterodynia, 4......St. Vitus's dance, 2....Gravel and dysure, 2....Cutaneous diseases, 3....Female complaints, 16.

In a former report, the practice of smoking *stramonium* (thorn-apple) was adverted to, and the consequence of it was stated to have been, in some instances, alarming. Larger experience in the effects of this remedy have confirmed that opinion. The benefit derived from smoking this herb, is, that the cough is quieted, and the shortness of breath relieved. This doubtless is sometimes the case: the patient is agreeably surprised to find his troublesome symptoms removed by the amusement of smoking a pipe of stramonium, which soothes him into a comfortable sleep. Grateful for the benefit he has received, he publishes his case: the drug is eagerly sought for, by coughers, wheezers, asthmatics, and phthisics of every description; whom, to accommodate, some charitable medicaster prepares a nostrum, and kindly vends it to the public, as being much superior to the common herb.

In the daily papers, cures are performed by this wonder-working, all-composing smoke. Thousands of people now inhale the celestial vapours, some of them to their eternal comfort; others exchange a cough for epileptic fits, and others are indebted to their physician or a good constitution for an escape from apoplexy. The fact is, that the remedy is powerfully narcotic, being one of the strongest poisons of that class. Now many cases of asthma arise from a spasmodic action of the muscles subservient to respiration, induced to get rid of some offending cause, which, if removed, the complaint will cease: consequently, if this action is quieted by an opiate or a narcotic, the cause remaining, according to the laws of nature and the animal economy, the symptoms must recur; or what is worse, the irritability of the muscles being no longer excited, death must follow. It is true, that the patient, continually kept under the influence of a composing medicine, is supposed, by superficial observers, to be cured of his complaint, because the troublesome symptoms have not recurred; till a sudden dissolution fearfully proves, that, though a symptom may be quieted, a paroxysm removed, or a pain alleviated, the original cause of disease is operating with secret, but increasing power.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The violent rains and tremendous storms that have fallen in the early part of last month, have not only inundated various districts, but many lives have been lost, by persons being swept away in their habitations, from places where water had never before run, in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

The continued rains have greatly injured the corn crops, upon all those soils where the surface water is not discharged by proper drainage; but upon all open and free soils, the crops of every description, both of grass and corn, are more luxuriant than for many years.

The wheat crop has blossomed finely, and promises to be a full crop.

Barley, upon strong weeping soils, in the midland counties, is very indifferent; but upon all others the most luxuriant and promising.

Oats, of the different kinds, have the same varied appearance, in proportion as the land is wet or dry.

Beans, peas, and all the leguminous tribe, are a full crop upon all soils, and promise to earn well, without injury from the fly.

The turnip fallows, owing to the wet weather, are not in a good state, except upon very free soils.

The hay crop is most abundant; but in low situations, by the sides of rivers, it is much soiled by the floods.

The apples, in the cider counties, are nearly all destroyed; but the hops are very strong on the bind, and promise to blow well.

The young clover, tares, lucern, and all the soiling tribe, have been very productive.

The pastures have also produced a large herbage; but, from its luxuriant state and the rainy weather, the animals have not done so well as when it is dry.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 4.—OPERA DRESS.

A round robe of imperial violet net-crape, or leno, with a long sleeve of the same, worn over a white satin under-dress. A cottage vest, or boddice, of Chinese crape, tabinet, or satin, laced and tagged with correspondent cord and tassels. Under-dress shading closely the bosom and shoulders. A large unella veil, confined in front with a gold tiara, and a simple rose on one side, flowing in negligent folds over the rear of the figure. Neck-chain and bracelets of finely carved amber, or oriental elastic gold. French repeating watch, with elastic gold chain and seals. *Bouquet* on the left side of the bosom. White satin slippers; and gloves of white kid.

YOUTH'S DRESS.

A jacket and trowsers, *à la militaire*, of Windsor grey cloth. White Marseilles dimity waistcoat, ornamented to correspond: collar and frill in the antique style: hair a waved crop. The *pomposo*, or Moorish half-boot, of yellow or black Morocco. This latter dress was furnished by Mr. S. Clark, tailor and ladies' habit-maker, No. 37, Golden-square.

PLATE 5. — PROMENADE COSTUME.

A white jaconot muslin high dress, a walking length, ornamented round the bottom: cuffs and collar, with a Tuscan border, in tambour. A sea-green sarsnet spencer, ornamented with silver Maltese buttons, and barrel frogs to cor-

PROMENADE DRESS.

No. 31 of R. ACKERMANN'S REPOSITORY of ARTS &c. Pub. July 1 1811. at 101 Strand, LONDON.

spond, worn occasionally open in front, and confined at the throat with cord and tassels. French watch and chain worn outside, suspended in front from the bottom of the waist. Hair in dishevelled curls, confined with a gold or shell comb at the back of the head. A large transparent white veil thrown over the whole. Chinese parasol; gold mounted ridicule; and half-boots similar in shade to the spencer. Gloves of pale primrose or buff kid.

TWENTY-FIRST LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN LONDON TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

Allow me, my dear sister, to bespeak your forgiveness for not replying sooner to your last " feast of reason." The fact is, that I have been so constantly engaged in the pleasures of this charming spot, which is flowing with milk and honey, that I have not been able, as yet, to digest the *moral fare* your last epistle offered.

What am I then to say to you at this time? With a brain agreeably bewildered by the intoxicating splendour and dazzling brightness of the Prince Regent's *fête*, how shall I rationally collect my thoughts so as to give a detail fit to meet your sober judgment? A detail, indeed, would be an undertaking of herculean labour, so vast and so various were the attractions which this unrivalled entertainment displayed. On this subject I shall give you the result of my observations, and endeavour to offer a few general remarks, which may afford instruction as well as amusement.

The dresses, on this splendid occasion, consisted chiefly of round robes, ornamented up the front, in the convent form of Roman tunics; and Turkish robes, with under dresses of white satin, trimmed with silver, gold, flowers, or gems. There never was an occasion when white satin, with crape or lace, ornamented with silver, pearl, or diamonds, was so general. Most of the young fashionables were thus chastely attired. The plumes of feathers were of unprecedented magnificence; they were from seven to fourteen in each plume. This may perhaps strike you as too heavy to produce a pleasing or becoming effect; and, indeed, individually considered, this was actually the case; though certainly the effect of the *coup d'œil* was improved by the vast assemblage. The long waist, which was trespassing so much upon elegance and grace, will now be reduced, as the short Grecian waist was universally adopted on this occasion; a standard which I have ever considered can never be diminished or exceeded with advantage. The hair was still twisted in the Grecian style, but with curls brought in front, and full towards one side, divided in the center of the forehead. The Madona head-dress was quite exploded. Amidst the coloured robes which adorned the princely drawing-rooms, those of pink were by far the most prevailing. Green and yellow, so generally seen on ordinary occasions, were scarcely visible amidst this exalted assembly. A few light blue

and lilac robes and tunics, of gold and silver tissue, were blended; but pink and white, variously, most tastefully, and splendidly ornamented, were universally attractive. My own dress was a Grecian frock of silver net, sloped in a sort of arch at the feet in front, and finished with a delicate fringe of silver snow-drops. The under-dress was of gossamer satin, edged at the feet with a narrow lace. I wore a brilliant regency start, at the base of the plume of feathers which decorated my hair, and a correspondent cross, pendant from the row of brilliants which ornamented my neck. The sleeves of the dresses were worn short, without exception, by all young women. The matured fashionables wore the long sleeve, of net, lace, or crape, rather large. The Spanish, Circassian, and short bishop's sleeve, were acknowledged as most universal and elegant.

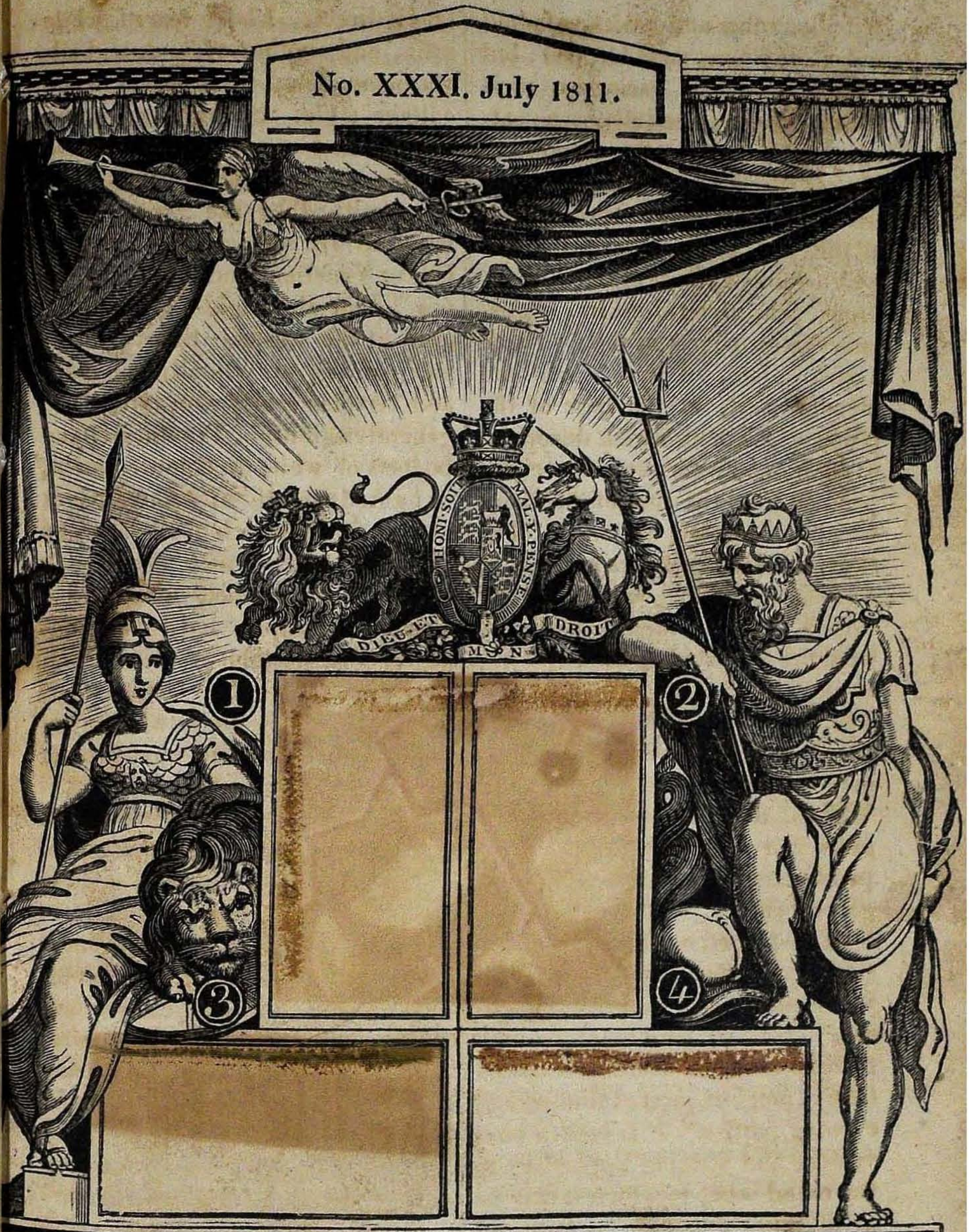
Thus, dear Constance, have I given you a concise account of those particulars which will direct your general choice, as the fashion and style displayed on this grand occasion may certainly be looked up to as the standard of taste for the season. I must not omit to inform you, that the coloured boddice is an article in much request at dinner and evening parties. It is both a convenient and striking appendage to the round robe, to which it may be at all times attached, as taste and fancy direct. I have one of white satin, and another of pink and silver tissue, laced up the front in the cottage style. Spencers are more worn than I ever recollect to have witnessed. At the theatres and Vauxhall, they are generally of white satin or sarsnet, trimmed with lace or Venetian binding; and some few adopt the light swansdown, even at this season. Short pelisses and mantles are equally common, and Grecian scarfs are amidst the general exhibition. Provincial poke bonnets of white or coloured satin, or figured sarsnets with fluted edges and a single ostrich feather across the front, blend with the slouch chip, helmet bonnet, and cottage poke. The gipsey hat, so becoming and seasonable at this period, is confined to a few fashionables, who judiciously prefer what is becoming and select, to what is more general and decided.

Adieu, dear sister! Pardon this abrupt conclusion. The dial points *half-past five*. I hasten to my toilet. A dinner party of twenty fashionables await us at seven, amidst which are two peers, free members of the Whip Club, two *hangers-on*, in the shape of *honorary members*, *a bishop*, *a boxer*, and a *pedestrian racer*. What an ordeal for us females to pass! Pity me, and pray for me, dear good sister! for I am ever your faithful and affectionate

BELINDA.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1. and 2. AN elegant and fashionable print for furniture, on a bright Sardinian blue ground, which throws off the lively colours blended in the chintz pattern to the most striking advantage, and bespeaks at once that tasteful invention for which the house of Mr. Allen, Pall-Mall, is so celebrated. At his extensive



The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics.

Manufacturers, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods, that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles, as they come out; and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance, are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, *Strand, London.*

warehouse, No. 61, not only this happily blended print may be purchased, but every other article appropriated for elegant, cheap, and fashionable furniture.

No. 3. An unique and delicate article for evening robes, to be purchased at Millard's warehouse in Cheapside; the proprietor of which evidently posses-ses a happy and cultivated taste, united with indefatigable industry and exertion, which enables him thus constantly to produce such new articles as insure him the attention and approbation of the numerous families of distinction, who daily honour the ware-rooms of this famed establishment.

No. 4. A silver regency tissue, worn with so much effect at the grand *fête* at Carlton-House. For less splendid public parties this delicate article is particularly appropriate and becoming, in the forms of the peasant's or village vest, laced up the front with silver cord, and finished with correspondent tags. It is from the house of Messrs. Cooper, Pall-Mall.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

BANKRUPTS

From May 15th to June 15th.

ACKLAND H. Leadenhall market and Birchin lane, provision merchant [Annesly and Bennet Tokenhouse yard, Bristol

Andrews T. jun. Hotwells, Bristol, coachmaker [Ford, Serle street, Lincoln's Inn

Amsinck T Turnham green, merchant [Walton, Girdler's Hall, Basinghall street

Asling C. Hind court, Fleet street, jeweller [Atkinson, Castle street, Falcon square

Atkinson W. Three Kings court, Lombard street, hat manufacturer [Alcock, Corner, and Lindsay, Borough

Attwell R. Toddington, Bedford, baker [Falcon, Temple

Bagley D. Sedgley, Stafford, ironmaster [Strong, Still, and Strong, Lincoln's Inn

Bailey T. Hackney, factor [Nind, Throgmorton street

Baker W. York, confectioner [Hearon, York

Bayes T. St. Martin's lane, gold and silver laceman [Woods, New Corn Exchange, Mark lane

Beckwith C. Huddersfield, innkeeper [Blackburn, jun. Huddersfield

Bell J. Fleur de Lis court, Spitalfields, tallow chandler [Evett and Rixon, Haydon square

Bennet A. M. Devonshire street, Queen square, insurance broker [Wadeson, Barlow, and Grovesnor, Austin Friars

Boss T. J. Richards, and R. Jones, Liverpool, tailors [Murrow, Paradise street, Liverpool

Bouch J. and S. Tolson, Maryport, Cumberland, check manufacturers [Sim, Maryport

Bovingdon S. Vine street, St Martin's lane, victualler [Turner, Kirby street, Hatton garden

Bowker R. Bedford, near Leigh, Lancashire, cotton manufacturer [Cross and Ruston, Bolton le Moors

Brest H. Sloane square, carpenter [Druce, Billiter square

Brookes J. Queen street, Cheapside, merchant [Birket, Swan court, Walbrook

Brown J. and J. Hull, merchants [Edwards, Symond's Inn

Brown T. Southampton, fellmonger [Cannon, Petersfield

Brown J. Prince's street, Cavendish square, haberdasher [Briggs, Essex street, Strand

Benson J. Chard, Somerset, jobber [Fisher, Lyme Regis

Carsen A, jun. Malta, merchant [Lace, Liverpool

Carter J. jun Rusby, Skinner street, mangle-makers [Sweet and Stokes, King's Bench walks

Casey S. Plaistow, Essex, gardener [Clare and Virgo, St. Catherine's Cloister, near the Tower

Cass G. jun. Ware, Herts, oat dealer [Bond, Ware

Charlton A. Oxford, corn dealer [Attwood, Ensham, Oxfordshire

Clay T. G. Coventry, ribbon manufacturer [Minster, Coventry

Cleeve T. Lincoln, mercer [Terrewest and Hayward, Lincoln

Coates H. New Sarum, Wilts, apothecary [Warry, New Inn

Collins J. M. Newton Abbot, Devon [Abraham, Ashburton

Colls R. Burr st. Lower East Smithfield, hemp merchant [Reeks, Wellclose square

Cowper W. Minories, silk mercer [Thomas, Fen court, Fenchurch street

Cooper J. North Shields, Northumberland, ship chandler [Forster, Newcastle upon Tyne

Corf B. Liverpool, butcher [Stanistreet and Eden, Liverpool

Cotching T. Southcott, Bucks, cow dealer [Howell, London

Creaser E. Great Driffield, York, chemist [Sherwin, Great James's street, Bedford row

Croker W. Ratcliffe Highway, ironmonger (Bartlett, Lawrence Pountney lane

Coates J. Park lane, Piccadilly, tailor (Richardson, Fisher, and Lake, Bury street, St. James's

Cross J. Plymouth, butcher [Peers, Plymouth Dock

Crumock A. Castleton Moor, Rochdale [Alexander, Halifax

Curtis T. Beverley, York, tanner [Hall and Campbell, Beverley

Dalgairns P. Liverpool, merchant [Hackett, Old Bethlem

Deykin and A. J. High Holborn, accoutrement-makers [Richardsons, New Inn

Dietrichsen F. Bennet street, Blackfriars, mercer [Lowless and Cross, St. Mildred's court, Poultry

Docwra T. Hackney, dealer [Sydall, Aldersgate street

Dodd G. Vauxhall place, Lambeth, surveyor [Gregory, Newington, Surrey

Dolan B. Strand, cheesemonger [Windus and Holtaway, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane

Duckworth H. Liverpool, merchant [Bardwell and Stephenson, Liverpool

Duckworth J. Manchester, victualler [Edge, Manchester

Dunstan T. Falmouth, linen-draper [Nind, Throgmorton street

Eames W. Little Moorfields, stable-keeper [Luckett, Wilson street, Finsbury square

Edwards H. H. Woolwich, carpenter [Sherwood, Canterbury square, Southwark

Ellis J. Swinton street, Gray's Inn square, scavenger [Coleman, Furnival's Inn

English T. Hull, ship-builder [Edmonds, Lincoln's Inn

Eure H. and R Richards, Queen street, Finsbury, wheelwrights [Lowless and Cross, St. Mildred's court, Poultry

Evans R. Beech street, Barbican, cheesemonger [Windle, John street, Bedford row

Everett J. W. J. and S. Guilford, horse dealers [Lucas, Webber street, Blackfriars road

Farrer E. Halifax, grocer [Hodgson, Surry street, Strand

Fell J. and W. Bean, Nottingham, hosiers [Kinderley, Long, and Ince, Gray's Inn square

Fenton R. jun. Hanley, Stafford, draper [Birch, Foster, and Bishop, Hanley

Ferriter S. M. Fore street, merchant [Pasmore, Warnford court, Throgmorton street

Forbes J. Liverpool, merchant [Shephard and Adlington, Gray's Inn

Ford R. Bristol, rope manufacturer [Rosser and Son, Bartlett's buildings

Ford R. Worcester, milliner [Welch, Nicholas lane, Lombard street

Fotheringham J. Liverpool, merchant (Pritts, Liverpool

Fox J. Runcorn, Cheshire, grocer [Dawson, Liverpool

Garret J. Lenham, Kent, haberdasher [King, Castle street, Holborn

Gerrard J. G. Basinghall street, merchant [Pitches and Sampson, St. Swithin's lane, Cannon street

Gilchrist G Liverpool, merchant [Murrow, Liverpool

Gill R. Birmingham, draper [Foulkes and Cresswell, Manchester

Glover J. Liverpool, boot and shoe-maker [Blackstock, Temple

Goldstone M. J. Great Prescot street, merchant [Howard and Abrahams, Jewry street, Aldgate

Goodbody S. Horseferry road, Westminster, coach-smith [Fream, Great Queen street, Lincoln's Inn fields

Goodwin W. H. Liverpool, timber-merchant [Lace, Liverpool

Gould W. Chippenham, Wilts, innholder [Heath, Chippenham

Graham J. Carlisle, joiner [Briggs, Essex street, Strand

Guest J. W. D. Kingston, grocer [Chippendale, Great Queen st. Lincoln's Inn fields

Hahn J. C. Vine street, America square, merchant [Bousfield, Bouverie street

Haley A. Horton, York, cotton manufacturer [Lewis, Halifax

Hall G. Holywell street, Shoreditch [Stratton and Allport, Shoreditch

Hardenberg F. Mount street, Grosvenor square, statuary [Burridge, Hatton garden

Hardman J. Blackheath hill, victualler [Hill, Rood lane, Fenchurch street

Harre W. Bow common lane, merchant [Vincent, Bedford square

Hartley R. Langroyd, Lancaster, calico-manufacturer [Edge, Manchester

Hobman W. and Co. Deptford, cowkeepers [Minshul and Veal, Abingdon street

Hockin J. Biddeford, Devon, spirit-merchant [Windus, Bartlett's Buildings

Hockley R. jun. South Cheriton, Somerset, cheesemonger [Ring, Wincanton

Hodgson J. Liverpool, merchant [Lace, Liverpool

Hogg J. Freeman's lane, Southwark, carpenter (Humphreys, Tokenhouse yard

Holland S. Manchester, wine-merchant (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford ct.

Hoppe E. Church street, Little Minories, mathematical instrument-maker (Searle, Fetter lane

Howell J. Liverpool, merchant (Murrow, Liverpool

Hughes R. Pontpool, Monmouth, tallow-chandler (Jones, Abergavenny

Hussey E. Bristol, dealer in earthenware (Stephens, Bristol

Ingraham N. G. jun. Threadneedle street, merchant (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copthall court

Jack P. Covent garden, victualler (Duncan, Gray's Inn

Jarman W. Walworth, Surry, upholsterer, (Brown, Pudding lane, Thames street

Jernegan W. Swansea, architect (Jenkins, Swansea

Johnstone J. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row

Jones E. Birmingham, liquor-merchant (Maudsley, Birmingham

Jones J. Worcester, glover (Platt, Worcester

Jones H. S. Buenos Ayres, merchant (Lang, America square

Joseph S. N. Bury street, St. Mary Axe, merchant (Teasdale, Merchant Taylors' Hall

Keeping J. Barnham, Sussex, brewer [Few and Ashmore, Covent garden

King S. Union street, Whitechapel (Pearce and Son, Swithin's lane
Lapraik G. Bishopsgate street within, cheesemonger (Nind, Throgmorton street
Larandou G. Margate, wine-mercht. (Chapman, Margate
Long P. Mere, Cheshire, tanner [Follins, Knutsford
Lowe A. Croydon, cutler [Grey, Croydon
Ludlow W. A. Andover, Hants, wine-merchant [Hayward, Great Ormond street
Luxton J. and J. Hillier, Poole, Dorset, linen-drapers [Oakley, St. Martin's lane, Cannon street
Lyon J. Leadenhall street, insurance-broker [Burt and Swinford, John street, Crutched Friars
Mason W. Rainow, Chester, cotton-spinner [Hewitt and Kirk, Manchester
Meacher E. L. Berkhampstead, Herts, brandy-merchant [Reardon and Co. Corbett court, Gracechurch street
Meacher T. Newport Pagnell, Bucks, brewer [Gerrard, Olney
Mercer T. Billinghurst, brewer [Sweet and Stokes, Temple
Millard E. Dursley, Glocestershire, innholder [Hill, Dursley
Morris W. Gracechurch street, victualler (Cocker, Nassau street, Soho
Morris J. Gracechurch street, cheesemonger [Bicknell, Southampton buildings, Holborn
Murray W. Pall Mall court, Pall Mall, tailor [Richardsons, New Inn
Newport W. jun. King's road, Gray's Inn lane, coach-maker [Wright, Hyde street, Bloomsbury
Nuttall J. Manchester, dealer in twist and weft [Ellis, Chancery lane
Odham T. Rupert street, Haymarket, painter [Johnson, Charlotte street, Fitzroy square
Oram J. Cricklade, Wilts, cheesemonger [Thompson, Cirencester
Overton P. Windmill st. victualler (Jones, Miliman place, Bedford row
Page J. W. Laurenny, Pembroke, soap-boiler [Hurd, Temple
Park G. North Shields, Northumberland, anchorsmith [Bell and Brodrick, Cheapside
Parke T. Pickering, York, innkeeper [Morton, Gray's Inn square
Parry J. Quality court, Chancery lane, scrivener [Duff, Thavies Inn
Pasley H. St. Martin's court, St. Martin's lane, jeweller [Turner and Pike, Gray's Inn
Phillips M. Brighton, vintner [Attree, Brighton
Pitman J. North Barrow, Somerset, cheesemonger [Bawden, Chard
Pitt H. Dudley, Worcester, innkeeper [Anstice and Cox, Inner Temple
Porter N. Birmingham, factor [Bolton and Jennings, Temple
Prettyman W. Whitechapel, cooper [Noy and Pope, Mincing lane
Pull J. Norwich, victualler [March, Norwich
Puskiston S. Swinton street, Gray's Inn lane, chemist [Stevenson, New square, Lincoln's Inn
Quinclet C. Liverpool, broker [Vernon, Stone
Ray T. Upper Thames street, stationer [Hall and Drake, Salters' Hall, Cannon street
Ridgway S. Eccles, Lancashire, painter [Foulkes and Cresswell, Manchester
Routhan W. Moulton, Lincoln, grocer [Foster and Bonner, Spalding
Rowlandson T. and J. Bates, Cheapside, merchants [Nind, Throgmorton street
Rugeley H. St. Ives, Huntingdon, draper [Lyon, Gray's Inn square
Sartain J. Horseferry road, builder [Minshull and Veale, Abingdon street
Scholfield J. Rochdale, shopkeeper [Ferrand, Rochdale
Secar S. St. James's street, confectioner [Dalston, Took's court, Cursitor street
Sharood C. Brighton, victualler (Wilde and Knight, Castle street, Falcon square
Shewen E. Threadneedle st. coffee-house-keeper [Allen, New Bridge street, Blackfriars
Smith T. Oxford, linen-draper [Walsh, Oxford
Smith J. Bridgwater square, lapidary [Pitman, Newman street, Oxford street
Smith R. Hedon, York, grocer [Codd, Hull
Sparks J. Buckingham street, Strand, scrivener [Howard, St. Martin's lane
Stephens J. Joiners' Hall buildings [Owen and Hicks, Bartlett's buildings, Holborn
Stone R. Clifton, Glocester, dealer [Jacobs, Bristol
Storie W. Warwick street, Charing Cross, tailor [Taylor, Fore street, Cripplegate
Summers W. Frome Selwood, Somerset, currier [Jacobs, Bristol
Swabey S. Patriot square, Bethnal Green, draper [Coren, Lyon's Inn
Swan W. jun. Liverpool, merchant [Leigh, Liverpool
Tait W. W. Liverpool, merchant [Stanistreet and Eden, Liverpool
Taylor J. B. Doncaster, joiner [Spilsbury and Hill, Bawtry, York
Thomas T. Cwmdy, Carmarthen, shopkeeper [Jenkins, James, and Abbott, New Inn
Tracey P. J. Pollard's row, Bethnal Green, narrow weaver [Swann, New Basinghall street
Urquhart W. Lloyd's coffee-house, mercht. [Dann and Crossland, Old Broad street
Walker H. Ludlow, Salop, miller [Russell and Jones, Ludlow
Wall S. Salisbury, Wilts, linen-draper [Donollon, Coleman street buildings
Waller J. Lower Tooting, butcher [Orchard, Hatton garden
Ward W. C. Glocester, money-scrivener [Davis, Glocester
Watson H. D. Lawrence Pountney hill [Crawford, Broad street
West W. M. Hammersmith, apothecary [Field and Sheargold, Clifford's Inn
Wightman W. Petticoat lane, Whitechapel, victualler [Glynes, Burr street, East Smithfield
Wigmore W. Narrow street, Limehouse, biscuit baker [Tarn, Warnford court
Wilkinson J. Appledore, Kent, miller [Arrowsmith, Devonshire street, Queen square
Williams D. Cardigan, shopkeeper [Baynton, Bristol

Wilson J. Leeds, merchant [Sykes and Knowles, New Inn

Wilson J. Sunderland, ship-owner [Hines, Bishopwearmouth

Withers H. Bath, haberdasher [Wingate, Bath

Woodhead J. Linthwaite, York, woollen-manufacturer [Crossland, Huddersfield

Wright J. Drury lane, coach-spring-maker [Taylor, Fore street, Cripplegate

Yelloley R. Newcastle upon Tyne, mercht. [Atkinson, Wilde, and Mackarall, Chancery lane

Young F. Foolow, Derby, shopkeeper [Hurd, Temple

Young J. Strand, apothecary [Briggs, Essex street, Strand

Young J. White Coppice, Chorley, Lancaster, bleacher [Dewhurst, Preston

DIVIDENDS.

Abbot E. D. Powis place, Great Ormond street, shopkeeper, June 8—Anderson G. and G. H. Eades, Tooley street, merchants, June 22—Andrew S. and J. Smith, Stockport, Cheshire, cotton-spinners, July 3—Arnald W. S. Prince's square, Middlesex, carpenter, July 9—Badcock J. Paternoster row, bookseller, June 18—Ball R. Bridge road, Lambeth, linen-draper, July 13—Ball J. Hethersett, Norfolk, engineer, July 16—Barnes H. Wolverhampton, Stafford, milliner, June 25—Barnes R. Durham, mercer, June 12—Barns J. Truro, Cornwall, draper, June 29—Bartlett W. Plymouth Dock, mason, June 27—Barton J. Stockport, cotton-spinner, June 15—Bates T. and J. Halifax, woolstaplers, June 18—Bear J. Sudbury, Suffolk, butcher, June 15—Bedford T. Barnet, Herts, blacksmith, June 11 Belcher J. Oxford, shoemaker, June 28—Benson J. W. Holbeach, Lincoln, surgeon, July 3—Biggers J. Gracechurch street, jeweller, June 22 —— Blackmore E. Henrietta street, Covent Garden, tailor, July 2—Blurton W. Caverswall, Stafford, June 29—Bolton R. Horton, York, calico-manufacturer, June 28—Booth J. Northen, Chester, and J. Smith, Liverpool, corn-merchants, June 17—Bowcher J. and W. Wood, Exeter, June 15—Bowers N. and W. Cannon street, comb-makers, July 6—Bracken R. T. Williams, & L. Bracken, Rochdale, Lancashire, merchants, July 6—Briggs J. G. Gravesend, slopseller, June 25—Brix R. Knightsbridge, cabinet-maker, July 2—Brown W. Sackville street, Piccadilly, laceman, July 6—Browne T. Jewry street, Aldgate, woollen-draper, July 9—Bryan S. Grosvenor Mews, chandler, July 2—Budden W. and H. Pyefinch, Friday street, grocers, June 25—Bull T. Wadhurst, Sussex, shopkeeper, June 22—Bull J. W. Banks, and G. Bryson, King street, Cheapside, wholesale linen-drapers, July 13—Bunn S. Great Charlotte street, Blackfriars road, merchant, June 18—Burbridge W. Cannon-street, umbrella-manufacturer, July 20—Canning H. Broad street, merchant, July 13—Capes W. Gainsburgh, Lincoln, mercer, July 7—Carr G. and J. Sheffield, grocers, July 3—Carter J. Bishopsgate street without, merchant, June 15—Chambers E. Wateringbury, Kent, shopkeeper, July 6—Chambers R. Newcastle upon Tyne, ironmonger, July 22—Chamley T. Liverpool, earthenware dealer, July 8—Child R. Darlington, fellmonger, July 8—Chinnery F. Cranbourn passage, Leicester square, linen-draper, June 22—Clemmons J. and C. Price, Pickett street, cheesemongers, June 8—Clowes J. Birmingham, jeweller, June 26—Coffen A. Kingston, ironmonger, July 9—Collins A. Mile end road, ship-owner, July 20—Colwill C. Leicester sq. cabinet maker, July 6—Cousens J. Bread st. merchant, June 25—Cox W. Birmingham, grocer, June 22—Crampton W. Beckingham, Notts, horse-dealer, July 6—Crawford T. and W. Poplar, stone-masons, May 25—Crosbie W. jun. and J. Greenwood, Liverpool, merchants, July 19—Crossley J. Halifax, and King street, London, merchant, June 25—Cummins J. Liverpool, shoemaker, July 5—Dawes J. W. Noble, R. H. Croft, and R. Barwick, Pall Mall, bankers, June 8—Deal J. T. Shaftesbury, Dorset, brewer, July 9—De Sousa Pinto T. Moorfields, merchant, June 8—Dingwall P. Ludgate hill, grocer, June 29—Dongworth J. and T. Amer, Grove st. Commercial road, builders, June 15—Dougan T. Bread street, warehouseman, June 8—Duncan W. Thatched House court, St James's street, working jeweller, July 13—Dunn J. and C. Robertson, Wood street, factors, June 25—Earnshaw R. Manchester, cotton-merchant, July 5—Ellis W. Dove row, Hackney fields, carpenter, June 22—Embdin A. G. Portsmouth, shopkeeper, June 8—Evans S. Wolverhampton, Stafford, carpenter, June 24—Fenton J. & G. Moore, Rotherhithe, smiths, July 16—Franklyn J. Uppingham, Rutland, mercer, June 18—Freemantle J. J. Brandon, and J. Desormeaux, Goswell street, iron-founders, June 19—Gamon J. Wateringbury, Kent, innkeeper, June 18—Gamson J. Kingsland road, flax-dresser, July 13—Gardner T. Shoreditch, haberdasher, June 18—Gedge W. Leicester square, linen-draper, June 15—Gibson R. Leicester street, June 29—Goff M. Wandsworth, millwright, July 9—Gummer W. P. Bridport, Dorset, twine-spinner, June 17—Haigh W. Halifax, grocer, June 19—Ham W. and W. Aust, Cow Cross, brass-founders, June 15—Hambly W. Falmouth, merchant, July 6—Hancock W. Sheffield, grocer, June 17—Harding T. Lock's fields, Surry, dealer in wine, June 22—Harriott T. Bishopsgate street, chinaman, July 9—Harritz J. Limehouse, timber-merchant, June 18—Henley T. Abbey place, carpenter, June 18—Herbert T. Bernard street, Russel square, merchant, June 29—Herbert T. Dowgate hill, cotton-mercht. July 16—Herbert T. Arundel street, mercht. July 6—Hiams H. Lambeth road, merchant, June 5—Hitchon W. St. Peter's hill, Doctors' Commons, whalebone-merchant, May 28—Hodges T. Warehorn, Kent, dealer, July 24—Hogg J. St. Leonard, Devon, merchant, July 4—Holland J. Cheapside, haberdasher, July 13—Hollingdale W. Riverhead, Kent, linen-draper, June 22—Hook J. Bermondsey New Road, victualler, July 2—Hopkins T. J. Chigwell, Essex, brewer, June 16—Hollyman S. Calne, Wilts, victualler, July 4—Hoskin R. Croydon, linen-draper, June 8—Hoyland C. Warrington, druggist, July 9—Hughes J. F. Wigmore street, bookseller, Nov 2—Hume

J. Bath, bookseller, June 10—Hunt B. Brighton, builder, July 2—Hutchins G. Andover, Hans, victualler, June 24—Hutchinson J. Lamb's Conduit street, tea dealer, July 4—Inglis J. Billiter square, merchant, June 15—Jackson G. Tottenham Court road, oil and colourman, July 13—Jackson W. R. Tailor, and J. Pease, Newcastle upon Tyne, oilmen, June 16—Johnston J. Maidstone, woollen-draper, June 11—Jones C. and B. Loadsman, Sheffield, druggists, June 18—Jorden T. Bath, linen-draper, July 21—Keeling E. Hanley, Stafford, potter, June 28—Kopp F. C. Garden row, cutler, June 19—Lansdown T. Wiveliscombe, clothier, June 17—Lawten J. senr. and jun. and J. Ashton under Lyne, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturers, June 10—Lax. T. Halifax, merchant, July 16—Lee S. Birchin lane, merchant, July 6—Lee G. Sunning hill, Berks, June 8—Leeds S Great Massingham, Norfolk, miller, June 26—Lewis E. Cardiff, Glamorgan, grocer, July 6—Like T. Old Brompton, builder, July 2—Lloyd J. Liverpool, brewer, June 13—Lonsdale J. Newton, Northumberland, corn-factor, June 15—Lorcock T. Sittingbourn, Kent, woollen-draper, July 6—Luckhurst T. Canterbury, draper, June 15—Lumley T. Ramsgate, jeweller, June 25—Mackenzie A. Mincing lane, wine-merchant, June 22—Mackenzie J. Old City Chambers, Bishopsgate street, merchant, July 9—Macleod T. H Tokenhouse yard, merchant, June 15—Makeham J. Upper Thames street, cheesemonger, June 25—Mankin T. Peckham, coal-factor, July 6—Marsdon J. Rochester, linen-draper, June 25—Marsh C. Wolverhampton, Stafford, grocer, June 24—Marshall C. Little Hermitage street, sail-maker, July 16—Matthews W. Stone, Stafford, boot-maker, June 14—Meek B. Cross Keys yard, Bermondsey, paper and rag-merchant, June 11—Miller W. jun. Liverpool, tailor, June 10—Morhall T. Chester, and Shrewsbury, banker, June 29—Morris R. Lyng, Somerset, cattle-dealer, June 14—Murphy G. Bread-street, calico-printer, June 29—Nelson W. C. Fetter lane, wine-merchant, June 11—Newman A. Frith street, printer, June 29—Nicholls W Piccadilly, linen-draper, June 15—Nicholson J High street, St. Giles's, bookseller, June 8—Ogden C Haworth, York, worsted-manufacturer, July 12—O'Neill T. Albion street, Surry, July 6—Oram J. High street, Southwark, cheesemonger, July 2—Palmer T. Bristol, jeweller, July 1—Pearson G. Friday-st. warehouseman, July 2—Pepper J. W. Deal, butcher, June 25—Phillips R. Hay, Brecon, shopkeeper, July 4—Phillips J. C. Bank house, Keighley, York, cotton-spinner, July 9—Piggott T. Rotherhithe, common brewer, June 11—Polley J. New Bond street, furniture-printer, July 13—Porter S. Chesham, mealman, July 30—Potter J. Kensington, surgeon, June 11—Poulton C. Reading, cabinet-maker, July 2—Prance G. Swansea, linen-draper, June 29—Price C. Strand, umbrella maker, June 18—Prosser J. Sloane street, grocer, June 22—Prynn A. A. St. Columb, Cornwall, mercer, July 6—Rayner A. Union place, City road, dealer, June 22—Reed W. Drury lane, apothecary, July 30—Rideout T. Manchester, merchant, July 12—Robinson W. Manchester, cotton-spinner, June 19—Rolfe W. Lower Edmonton, victualler, June 29—Rowton W. and T. Morhall, Chester, bankers, June 29—Sanders R. Croydon, cow-keeper, July 30—Sargent D. Southwark, British wine-mercht. June 18—Sault W. South Molton street, Hanover square, callenderer, June 25—Shevill W. Burr street, Wapping, dealer, May 28—Simeon S. A. Bristol, lace-merchant, June 11—Simmons J. Lamberhurst, Kent, shopkeeper, June 22—Smith J. & J. Birmingham, linen-drapers, June 24—Smith W. Cheapside, warehouseman, July 2—Southcomb T. Great Queen street, Lincoln's Inn fields, merchant, June 1—Stephens J. Yeovil, Somerset, gardener, June 26—Stewart A. Broad street, Ratcliff, hoop-bender, July 6—Stinchcombe W. Bristol, cabinet-maker, June 12—Stockley J. Banbury, shopkeeper, July 18—Strack W. Pancras lane, merchant, July 20—Stroud B. Poole, linen-draper, June 28—Suddones J. Wood street, hosier, July 6—Swan J Wapping Wall, block-maker, June 15—Tankard J. and R. Birmingham, factors, June 26—Taylor D. Great Totham, Essex, grocer, June 22—Thomas H. L Throgmorton street, insurance broker, June 29—Thornton W. Cadiz, merchant, July 2—Tooke J. and A. Todd, Strand, wine-merchants, July 13—Townsend E. Maiden lane, wine-merchant, July 6—Troutbeck C. Rathbone place, upholsterer, June 15—Trow R. sen. Gray's Inn lane road, cow keeper, June 22—Trueman T. Bury-st. mattrass-maker, June 22—Veale O. and R. Parsons, Barnstaple, Devon, brandy-merchts. July 6—Von Eslen C. B. Gray's Inn Coffee House, merchant, June 18—Vorley A. K. Thrapston Northampton, shopkeeper, June 22—Wakeling E. Clare, Suffolk, brewer, July 6—Walker J Bristol, salt-merchant, July 1—Walker S. Bull wharf lane, Queenhithe, hoop-bender, June 18—Walsh R. King's road, Chelsea, India-rubber-manufacturer, June 19—Walter B. New Romney, Kent, grazier, June 13—Warwick J. Long Buckby, Northampton, tailor, June 28—Watkins T. Plymouth Dock, tavern-keeper, June 27—Watmough J. Liverpool, ironmonger, July 2—Webb T. Hereford, flax dresser, June 19—Webb J. Bristol, linen-draper, July 18—Wellings T. Church lane, Whitechapel, painter, July 15—Whittam L. Newport Market, potatoe-merchant, June 18—Wicken J. Sandhurst, Kent, linen-draper, June 8—Wilkinson T. and J. Wighton, Cateaton street, woollen-drapers, June 29—Williams W Falmouth, grocer, July 9—Wilson J. Beak street, Golden square, men's mercer, June 8—Wilson W. Fenchurch street, merchant, July 30—Winter W. Pewsey, Wilts, shopkeeper—Wood J Lindfield, Sussex, victualler, June 15—Woodward J. Derby, lace-manufacturers, June 3—Young A. and J. Bacon, St. Mary at Hill, merchants, July 16—Zagury S. Great Prescot street, Goodman's fields, merchant, June 11

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from June 3 to 8.

TOTAL, 5,382 quarters.—Average, 83s. $3\frac{3}{4}$d per quarter, or 2s. $9\frac{1}{2}$d. per quarter lower than last return.

Return of Flour from June 8 to 14.

TOTAL, 15,143 sacks.—Average, 74s. $4\frac{3}{4}$d. per sack, or 4s. $1\frac{1}{2}$d. per sack lower than last return.

Average of England and Wales, June 15.

	s	d		s	d		s	d
Wheat	86	8	Barley	37	10	Beans	43	6
Rye -	44	4	Oats -	26	8	Pease	44	3

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	s.	s.		s.	s.	s.
Wheat, white, per quarter	60	76	92	Tares, per bushel -	8	10	11
—— red - -	55	66	88	Turnip - -	20	22	24
—— foreign	55	66	85	Mustard, brown -	11	12	13
Rye - - -	34	36	40	—— white	8	9	10
Barley, English	25	32	35	Canary, per qr.	50	54	56
Malt - - -	55	65	74	Hempseed -	34	38	46
Oats, Feed -	17	19	21	Linseed - -	70	80	84
—— Friezland	—	—	—	Clover, red, per cwt.	—	—	—
—— Poland	19	23	29	—— white	—	—	—
—— Potatoe	27	29	32	—— foreign, red	—	—	—
Beans, Pigeon	44	46	48	—— white	—	—	—
—— Horse -	—	—	—	Trefoil - -	—	—	—
Pease, Boiling	40	44	54	Carraway -	34	38	44
—— Grey -	40	42	46	Coriander -	50	53	55
Flour, per sack	75	—	—				
—— Seconds	65	70	—				
—— Scotch	60	65	—				

American Flour —s a —s (nominal) per barrel of 196lbs.
Rapeseed, per last - - - - - - £42 a 44, a £45
Linseed Oil Cakes, per thousand £13 to 14 0s.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		s
Muscovade, fine	75	a	84
—— good	63	a	70
—— ordinary	56	a	62
East India, white	78	a	85
—— yellow	60	a	70
—— brown	60	a	70

MOLASSES 35s. 0d. a —s. —d.

REFINED SUGAR.

	s		s
Double Loaves	120	a	130
Hambro' ditto	98	a	110
Powder ditto	98	a	110
Single ditto	94	a	102
Canary Lumps	89	a	97
Large ditto	86	a	88
Bastards, whole	64	a	70
—— faces	68	a	78
—— middles	63	a	67
—— tips -	60	a	61

GINGER.

	s		s
Jamaica, white	82	a	200
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	80
—— black	70	a	75

RICE, *Bonded.*

	s		s
Carolina -	24	a	26
Brazil - -	26	a	28

COFFEE, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	70	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	65	0	a	69	0
Triage	30	0	a	50	0
Jamaica.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	60	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	40	0	a	59	0
Triage	20	0	a	39	0
Mocha	300	0	a	600	0
Bourbon	90	0	a	120	0
St. Domingo	60	0	a	70	0
Java -	90	0	a	100	0

COCOA, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Trinidad and Carraccas	90	0	a	100	0
Plantation	65	0	a	80	0

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.

	s	d		s	d
Nutmegs	18	0	a	24	0
Cloves	10	0	a	10	6
Cinnamon	10	6	a	11	6
Mace	36	0	a	42	0
Pepp. white	5	3	a	—	0
—— black	2	5	a	2	6
Pimento	2	0	a	—	0

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 30s. 4d.

Sugars have continued to go off rather freely this month, at pretty steady prices; the refined market is, if any thing, a shade lower.

HOPS in the Borough.

BAGS	£	s		£	s	POCKETS	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	6	10	a	7	12	Kent - -	7	0	a	9	14
Sussex - -	5	15	a	6	16	Sussex - -	6	15	a	7	16
Essex - -	0	0	a	0	0	Farnham -	12	0	a	14	0

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	April	Wheat. s		s	Barley. s		s	Oats. s		s	Beans. s		s	Pease. s		s
Maidstone	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lincoln	14	75	a	85	30	a	36	20	a	27	36	a	42	—	a	—
Canterbury	15	60	a	88	25	a	34	21	a	32	42	a	44	38	a	40
Lewes	—	—	a	--	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Chesterfield	15	70	a	98	35	a	40	20	a	30	—	a	—	48	a	50
Ashborne	15	80	a	96	—	a	—	22	a	30	46	a	58	—	a	—
Lynn	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Gainsboro'	18	67	a	78	30	a	34	20	a	23	48	a	50	—	a	—
Louth	19	70	a	80	28	a	36	17	a	23	35	a	40	—	a	—
Sandwich	19	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newark	19	80	a	89	32	a	36	24	a	28	44	a	49	—	a	—
Uppingham	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newbury	20	74	a	98	36	a	—	25	a	30	44	a	47	43	a	45
Devizes	20	70	a	98	32	a	37	25	a	29	45	a	50	—	a	—
Reading	22	92	a	102	34	a	—	28	a	29	—	a	—	—	a	—
Swansea	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Henley	22	74	a	101	32	a	40	24	a	34	40	a	54	—	a	—
Maidenhead	19	80	a	101	35	a	38	28	a	37	49	a	56	—	a	—
Salisbury	18	85	a	90	30	a	36	24	a	30	48	a	60	—	a	—
Penrith	18	75	a	—	37	a	—	51	a	—	28	a	—	—	a	—
Hull	18	60	a	83	27	a	30	18	a	27	35	a	42	—	a	—
Basingstoke	19	78	a	93	30	a	36	26	a	31	42	a	47	—	a	—
Wakefield	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Andover	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Warminster	22	95	a	100	37	a	41	26	a	30	46	a	50	—	a	—

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d		s	d		s	d		s	d
Brandy, Cog.	8	9	a	9	6	Mol. Spirits, British	13	10	a	14	0
—— Spanish	5	0	a	5	2	—— Irish -	0	0	a	0	0
Hollands Gin	8	0	a	8	6	—— Scotch	0	0	a	0	0
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	a	6	9	Spirits of Wine	24	0	a	0	6
—— Lew. Isl.	3	8	a	4	6						

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR MAY, 1811.

Conducted by Mr. J. Gibson, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1811. MAY	Wind.	Pressure. Max	Min.	Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Min.	Mean.	Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
1	S	29,36	29,29	29,325	64°	54°	59,0°	showery	—	.11
2	S W	29,57	29,36	29,465	61	46	53,5	showery	.23	—
3	S W	29,57	29,50	29,535	64	54	59,0	cloudy	—	.22
4	S W	29,54	29,43	29,485	67	55	61,0	showery	—	—
5	S W	29,64	29,54	29,590	62	40	51,0	cloudy	.39	.18
6	E	29,60	29,45	29,525	58	46	52,0	showery	—	.31
7	Var.	29,46	29,44	29,450	56	46	51,0	cloudy	—	.10
○ 8	Var.	29,44	29,30	29,370	63	51	57,0	cloudy	—	—
9	S	29,37	29,26	29,315	62	46	54,0	rainy	.22	.40
10	Var.	29,48	29,37	29,425	69	51	60,0	showery	—	—
11	S W	29,48	29,45	29,465	74	50	62,0	fair	—	
12	Var.	29,45	29,27	29,360	82	56	69,0	fine	.40	.04
13	E	29,27	29,18	29,225	83	60	71,5	fine	—	
14	S	29,38	29,18	29,280	72	43	57,5	fine	—	
☽ 15	S E	29,43	29,38	29,405	72	55	63,5	fine	.44	—
16	E	29,48	29,43	29,455	70	39	54,5	fine	—	
17	N E	29,49	29,48	29,485	77	48	62,5	fine	—	
18	N E	29,54	29,49	29,515	76	57	66,5	clouds	—	
19	N E	29,55	29,55	29,550	61	51	56,0	rainy	.35	.51
20	N E	29,55	29,38	29,465	74	51	62,5	clouds	—	.30
21	S E	29,38	29,37	29,375	70	55	62,5	clouds	—	—
● 22	E	29,43	29,38	29,405	76	54	65,0	clouds	.28	
23	N W	29,50	29,49	29,495	72	50	61,0	cloudy	—	
24	S E	29,55	29,49	29,520	73	57	65,0	fine	—	
25	W	29,59	29,55	29,570	81	54	67,5	fine	.52	
26	E	29,59	29,59	29,590	84	56	70,0	sultry	—	
27	Var.	29,59	29,37	29,480	80	61	70,5	fine	—	—
28	S W	29,40	29,37	29,385	70	60	65,0	cloudy	—	—
29	S W	29,54	29,40	29,470	62	48	55,0	cloudy	.66	.14
☾ 30	W	29,40	29,25	29,325	77	56	66.5	cloudy	—	.14
31	S E	29,33	29,18	29,255	75	52	63,5	cloudy	.26	.07
			Mean	29,437		*Mean*	61,11	*Total*	3,75 *in.*	2.52 *in.*

RESULTS. Prevailing winds, southerly —Mean height of barometer, 29,437 inches—thermometer, 61,11°.—Total of evaporation, 3,75 inches—rain, 2,52 inch.

Notes.—1st. Gentle showers during the day.—2d. Showery day.—3d. Very cloudy, with showers.—5th. Wind very high from the S. W. all day, with showers—generally clouded.—6th. Morning very fine, wind gone down, changed in the course of the last night to the eastward; afternoon very cloudy, with showers;—night rainy, wind high —9th Rainy morning; continued to rain till towards evening, which was fine—some distant thunder in the afternoon.—10th. Showery and fine; towards evening a rainbow, and some distant thunder.—13th. Some lightning in the evening.—15th Very considerable appearances of a storm in the W. in the evening —16th. Some distant thunder in the afternoon—appearance of a heavy storm in the W. at the same time.—18th. Some gentle rain in the morning—19th. Gentle rain most of the day —20th. Lightning very frequent in the evening—thunder at a distance—about 10 o'clock P. M. a very vivid flash; immediately after which, a brilliant meteor descended in the S. E.—21st. About 4 o'clock A. M. a heavy thunder storm, the thunder remarkably loud—morning rainy.—22d. Evening rather stormy; very frequent lightning and thunder at a distance.—27th. Evening rather clouded, with some lightning.—28th. Very cloudy morning, wind high from the S. W.—29th. Wind very high all day—frequent lightning in the evening.—31st. Some rain in the morning, with thunder.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for JUNE, 1811.

Albion Fire and Life Ass. £5 a 6 p. share pm.
Atlas Ditto . . . . . par
Eagle Ditto . . . 10s. a 20s. dis.
Globe Ditto £120 a 120½ per share
Hope Ditto . . 20s. a 25s. dis.
London Dock Stock £126 a 127½ per share
West India Ditto . . . £165 do.
East India Ditto . . . £125 do.
Commercial Ditto . £155 a 159 do.
Basingstoke Canal . £20 a 25 do.
Croydon Ditto . . £22 10s. a 27 do.
Ellesmere Ditto . . £82 a 84 do.
Grand Junction Ditto £227 a 230 do
Grand Union Ditto . £10 a 13 dis.
Grand Surry Canal . £94 a 98 per share
Huddersfield Ditto . £30 a 32 10s. do.
Auction-Mart . . . £18 pm.
East London Water-Works (old) £59 a 62 do.
South London Ditto . . £12 do.
Kent Ditto . . £6 a 10 do. do.
West Middlesex Ditto . . . par
London Institution £63 5s a 65 per share
Vauxhall Bridge . . . £20. dis.
Strand Ditto . . . £12 dis.
Commercial Road . £130 a 133 per share
Gas Light and Coke Company £6 pm.

FORTUNE & Co. Stock Brokers and General Agents, No. 13, Cornhill.

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Date.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 pr.ct. Red.	4 pr.ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr.ct.	Long Ann.	Omnium	Impl.3 pr.ct.	Impl. Anns.	Irish 5 pr. ct.	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Anns.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchqr. Bills.	St. Lotty. Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
May 21	$241\frac{1}{2}$	65 a $4\frac{7}{8}$	$64\frac{1}{8}$	$80\frac{1}{8}$	$97\frac{3}{8}$	$17\frac{1}{16}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	$62\frac{5}{8}$	$5\frac{13}{16}$	—	—	—	182	21 *Pm.*	4 *Pm.*	£22 10	July 19
22	241	65 a $4\frac{5}{8}$	64	80	$97\frac{1}{8}$	17	$1\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	$62\frac{1}{2}$	—	—	—	—	—	21 *Pm.*	3 *Pm.*	—	$65\frac{5}{8}$
23	—	$64\frac{1}{2}$ a 4	$63\frac{3}{4}$	$79\frac{3}{4}$	$96\frac{3}{4}$	—	$0\frac{5}{8}$ *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	19 *Pm.*	3 *Pm.*	—	$65\frac{1}{4}$
24	$240\frac{3}{4}$	$64\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$	$63\frac{1}{2}$	$79\frac{3}{4}$	$96\frac{3}{4}$	$16\frac{7}{8}$	$0\frac{3}{8}$ *Pm.*	—	$5\frac{13}{16}$	—	$69\frac{1}{8}$	—	$181\frac{1}{2}$	19 *Pm.*	4 *Pm.*	—	$65\frac{1}{8}$
25	—	$64\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$	$63\frac{5}{8}$	$79\frac{7}{8}$	$96\frac{7}{8}$	$16\frac{15}{16}$	$0\frac{5}{8}$ *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	19 *Pm.*	3 *Pm.*	—	$65\frac{3}{8}$
27	—	$64\frac{3}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$	$63\frac{1}{2}$	$79\frac{3}{4}$	$96\frac{7}{8}$	$16\frac{15}{16}$	$0\frac{3}{8}$ *Pm.*	$62\frac{1}{8}$	—	—	—	—	—	16 *Pm.*	3 *Pm.*	—	65
28	$240\frac{1}{2}$	$64\frac{3}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	$63\frac{1}{2}$	$79\frac{3}{4}$	97	$16\frac{15}{16}$	$0\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	$62\frac{1}{8}$	$5\frac{13}{16}$	—	$69\frac{3}{4}$	—	—	15 *Pm.*	3 *Pm.*	—	65
29	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
30	—	$64\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{3}{8}$	$63\frac{1}{2}$	$79\frac{3}{4}$	97	$16\frac{15}{16}$	$0\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	$61\frac{7}{8}$	$5\frac{13}{16}$	—	—	—	—	16 *Pm.*	3 *Pm.*	—	65
31	$240\frac{1}{2}$	$64\frac{3}{8}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$	$63\frac{3}{4}$	$79\frac{3}{4}$	$97\frac{1}{8}$	$16\frac{15}{16}$	$0\frac{1}{2}$ *Pm.*	$62\frac{1}{4}$	—	—	—	—	$183\frac{1}{4}$	14 *Pm.*	3 *Pm.*	—	$65\frac{1}{8}$
June 1	—	$64\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{3}{8}$	$63\frac{3}{4}$	$79\frac{3}{4}$	97	$16\frac{15}{16}$	$0\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	$62\frac{1}{8}$	—	—	—	—	183	—	4 *Pm.*	—	$65\frac{1}{8}$
3	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
4	Do.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
5	—	$64\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$	$63\frac{5}{8}$	$79\frac{3}{4}$	97	$16\frac{15}{16}$	$0\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	—	$5\frac{13}{16}$	—	Shut	$63\frac{1}{2}$	—	14 *Pm.*	3 *Pm.*	—	65
6	$240\frac{1}{2}$	Shut	$63\frac{5}{8}$	$79\frac{7}{8}$	Shut	$16\frac{15}{16}$	$0\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	$62\frac{1}{8}$	$5\frac{13}{16}$	—	—	$63\frac{3}{8}$	$183\frac{1}{4}$	17 *Pm.*	2 *Pm.*	—	65
7	—	—	$63\frac{5}{8}$	80	—	$16\frac{15}{16}$	$0\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	$62\frac{1}{4}$	$5\frac{13}{16}$	—	—	$63\frac{1}{2}$	Shut	16 *Pm.*	4 *Pm.*	—	65
8	—	—	$63\frac{5}{8}$	80	—	$16\frac{15}{16}$	$0\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	$63\frac{1}{4}$	—	17 *Pm.*	3 *Pm.*	—	65
10	—	—	$63\frac{5}{8}$	$80\frac{1}{8}$	$97\frac{3}{4}$	—	$0\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	2 *Pm.*	—	65
11	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
12	$240\frac{1}{2}$	—	$63\frac{5}{8}$	$80\frac{1}{8}$	$97\frac{3}{4}$	$16\frac{15}{16}$	$0\frac{1}{8}$ *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	$63\frac{1}{4}$	—	18 *Pm.*	2 *Pm.*	—	65
13	240	—	$63\frac{3}{8}$	$80\frac{1}{8}$	$97\frac{5}{8}$	$16\frac{7}{8}$	Par	$61\frac{7}{8}$	—	—	—	—	—	18 *Pm.*	1 *Pm.*	—	$64\frac{3}{4}$
14	$239\frac{1}{2}$	—	$63\frac{1}{8}$	80	$97\frac{1}{2}$	$16\frac{7}{8}$	$0\frac{3}{8}$ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	63	—	18 *Pm.*	Par	—	$64\frac{1}{2}$
15	—	—	$63\frac{1}{8}$	$79\frac{7}{8}$	Shut	$16\frac{7}{8}$	$0\frac{1}{2}$ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	19 *Pm.*	1 *Pm.*	—	$64\frac{3}{8}$
17	—	—	$62\frac{3}{4}$	$79\frac{5}{8}$	97	$16\frac{11}{16}$	$1\frac{5}{8}$ *Dis.*	$61\frac{1}{4}$	—	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	Par	—	64
18	$238\frac{3}{4}$	—	$62\frac{7}{8}$	$79\frac{1}{2}$	Shut	$16\frac{13}{16}$	$1\frac{1}{8}$ *Dis.*	—	$5\frac{13}{16}$	$93\frac{3}{4}$	—	$62\frac{1}{2}$	—	15 *Pm.*	Par	—	$64\frac{1}{8}$
19	236	—	63	$79\frac{1}{2}$	—	$16\frac{13}{16}$	1 *Dis.*	$61\frac{3}{4}$	—	—	$69\frac{1}{8}$	$62\frac{7}{8}$	—	15 *Pm.*	2 *Dis.*	—	$64\frac{1}{4}$
20	236	—	$62\frac{7}{8}$	$79\frac{3}{8}$	$97\frac{1}{4}$	$16\frac{13}{16}$	1 *Dis.*	$61\frac{7}{8}$	—	—	Shut	—	—	16 *Pm.*	Par	—	$64\frac{1}{8}$

Highest and lowest prices of 3 per cent. consols, others highest only.—HORNSBY and Co. Stock Brokers, State Lottery-Offices, 26, Cornhill, and St. Margaret's Hill, Borough.

Printed, for R. ACKERMANN, *by L. Harrison & J. C. Leigh, 373, Strand.*